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DEPOSITION OF THE SULTAN BY YOUNG TURKS REFORMERS

The deposition, during the past eek, of the sultan of Turkey was world event. Abdul Hamid had en the absolute ruler of the Ot-man empire for nearly thirty-ree years.

The Young Turks, to whom Ab-l Hamid owes his forced abdi-tion, are not a new political or-nization. At the beginning of s reign the sultan found himself opposition to these reformers, ho were striving then to secure dvancement in government along nstitutional lines, and he was rced to grant a constitution. his done, he accepted the first portunity to suppress it. By ssassination and exile he re-oved enemies of the old order, d by the massacre of Christians strengthened the bonds of naticism by which he bound the asses of the Mussulmans to the older of the caliphate.

The revolution by which the sultan s swept off his throne and made a isoner was brought about through rsistent secret efforts of the Young rks party. The result was inevit-le. In modern slang the tyrant had mething coming to him.

To get an idea of how difficult has en the task of the reformers it is t necessary to consider the sultan's limited strength. He was the spir-al head of the Mohammedan re-gion, and as such his power was ab-lute under the canonical law. Much this power, however, he delegated the Sheik-ul-Islam, who superin-nds the worship of the Mohamme-n religion and the administration justice according to the Moslem non law. In addition the sultan is e temporal autocrat of the empire. he two are inextricably mixed, and is is what gave Abdul Hamid his eat strength. The army was Mos-m and there were no Christians it.

The Turkish constitution, which was omulgated last year, was first put force under Abdul Hamid's prede-ssor, Sultan Murad V. He fell in ith the constitutional idea of the oung Turks, but the opposition of e orthodox Turkish nobility devel-ed such strength that after a reign four months the Sheik-ul-Islam clared Sultan Murad insane, and he as deposed, the constitution was olished, and his brother, Abdul amid, declared sultan. The new ler resisted with all his might ssure from the Young Turks, d the customs and traditions of rkey made the task of the re-rmers extremely difficult. Besides e so-called parliament the sultan d a council something like our esident's cabinet. These men the ltan selected, and it was the dis-issal of the Young Turkish members his cabinet which hastened the rev-ution. He put in their places mem-rs of the old Turkish party, the con-rvative and orthodox nobility, which d not desire either a parliament or constitution. The Koran was their w and their government.

Then there was the ecclesiastical uncil, headed by the Sheik-ul-lam. This council was known as e Ulema, and it dealt with all tters pertaining to the Mohamme-n religion. In the canonical laws ere is a sentence which, in sub-ance, says: "The sultan of Turkey supreme sovereign. His word is w. He is responsible to nobody, d he cannot be held personally sponsible for anything he does." hat sentence has been in the y of the constitutionalists. Anoth-stumbling block was the court amberlain. He was known as the slar Agassi, or chief of the black nuchs. He himself was a eunuch d had charge of the harem, and s influence over the sultan is said have been greater than that of e grand vizier or the Sheik-ul-lam.

With the deposition of Abdul Hamid "Abdul the Damned"—the Young rks have accomplished much, but ey have a hard task before them. aving brought about the revolution, on them rests the responsibility of se government. The new sultan is t likely to prove more than a lay gure in the government.

Overthrow of Autocracy.

The reform movement of last year Turkey, which resulted in the call-g of the first parliament of many ars in that country, had no sooner ccomplished a bloodless victory, one the most remarkable in history, an trouble commenced to brew and nts of conspiracy commenced to be ard. Whether these were foment-d or backed by reactionary influences es not seem to be quite clear. It is t improbable that the old crowd ich so long ruled Turkey to suit emselves have a hand in the present oubles. On July 24 last year, after ws of a military revolt among the rkish garrisons in Macedonia had en current for several days, the sen-tional announcement was made pub-that the sultan had yielded to the oung Turkish party and granted a nstitution. Although the sultan's astic action took the world by sur-ise, it had been felt that some unge was inevitable. The imme-ate cause of Abdul Hamid's surren-r was the receipt of a telegram from e Albanians of Uskub informing m that they had taken an oath to support the Young Turkish party. There was no alternative to the grant-ing of the revolutionists' demands ex-cept abdication.

But the sultan was biding his time. On April 13 there broke out at Con-stantinople a military revolt against parliament and the cabinet. This movement clearly was for the purpose of breaking the power of the Young Turks, and it has generally been ascribed to the machinations of the sultan. The Young Turks promptly assembled the Third Army Corps, which supported their political aspira-tions, outside Constantinople, and on the morning of April 24 they entered the capital. There was fighting in the streets between the Constitutionalists and the troops still loyal to the sultan for several hours, in which about nine-teen hundred men were killed or wounded. The Young Turks were suc-cessful and immediately assumed com-plete control of the city. The next step was the deposition of the ruler of the empire.

Law of the Oppressor.

Turkish law has been based on the Koran, on the traditions of the first four caliphs, and on decisions made by celebrated imams during the first cen-tury of Islamism. Formal decisions by the Sheik-ul-Islam and custom also entered into the law. The court pro-cedure was somewhat like the French. The Turkish government granted to the heads of non-Moslem communi-ties a certain amount of judicial pow-er. Foreigners residing in Turkey were under the laws of their respect-ive countries, and in all matters in which Turkish subjects are not con-cerned they were amenable to a tri-bunal presided over by the consul of their country. In questions which re-late to landed property, foreigners were amenable to the Turkish civil courts, but in all cases between foreign and Turkish subjects, a representative of the foreign consul must be present. When two foreigners of different nationalites have legal differences, the case is tried in the court of the de-fendant.

The Turkish army, which was the instrument by which Abdul prolonged his reign, but which was finally the cause of his overthrow, has been wholly Moslem. There were no Christ-ians in it. All Christians had to pay an exemption tax from birth to death of about $1.50 a year. The empire is divided into seven army corps. All Ottoman male subjects over twenty years of age must serve in the army for six years. There are a great many exceptions, however. The Turkish navy is hardly worth mentioning. It has been the victim of graft. The revenue of the Ottoman government has been about $85,000,000 a year and the expenditures $95,000,000, making an annual deficit of $10,000,000. The public debt amounts to more than $700,000,000.

The largest single item of revenue is the tithe, or tenth, which was levied on all products of the soil, and the methods of collecting this tithe was one of the standing evils in Turkey. The finest crops were always selected for the Government if the person could not pay a money equivalent, and the people had also to bear the burden of collecting the taxes, which was usually five or ten per cent more. Sheep and goats were taxed from thirty to eighty cents a head, and since 1880 the tobacco monopoly has been in the control of the government. There were tri-bute duties on tobacco, salt, spirits, silk and fish, an import duty of eight per cent on all articles brought into Turkey, and an export duty of one per cent on all articles sent out of the country. The sultan had for his personal use about $6,000,000, and besides this the interest from some $18,000,000 which he has had invest-ed in foreign countries. The finan-ces of the empire are supervised by a council of administration which re-presents the domestic and foreign bondholders.

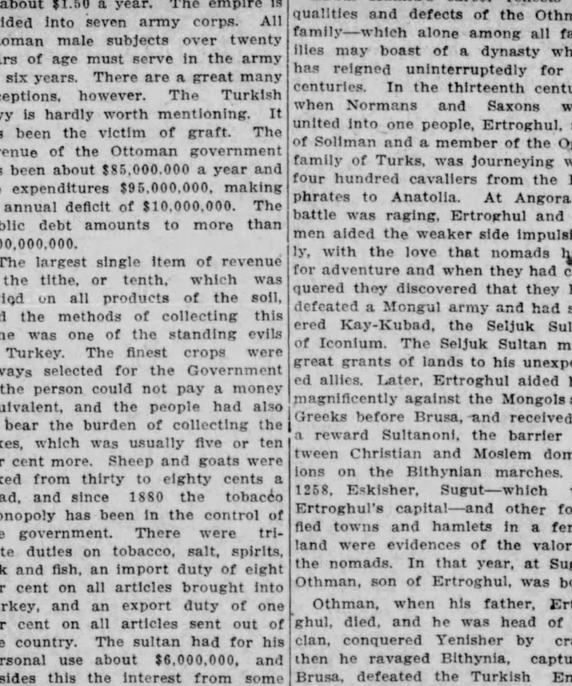
Only by the most extraordinary means of repression did this regime last as long as it did. Such words as "freedom" and "liberty" were not allowed to be mentioned by the peo-ple. The censorship of the press was, of course, extraordinarily severe, and the Constantinople newspapers were miserable parodies of journals. They were strictly censored, even in their foreign news, and any allusion to an attack upon a ruler by an assassin was strictly forbidden. Thus, when President McKinley fell by the re-volver of Czolgosz, the Turkish pub-lic was gravely informed that he had died of "an affection of the heart." Even to leave Turkey was for a Turk a hard matter, as it required special permission from the authorities. Ab-dul feared that once one of his sub-jects had crossed his frontier, he would learn so much of the spirit of modern times that he would be for-ever a danger to his power.

The Ottoman Dynasty.

The titles of Abdul Hamid were only a record of Turkey's decadence. Every phrase which followed his name spelled the name of some vic-tory of his great predecessors. Turkey once comprised, besides its present territory, Greece, Bulgaria, Eastern Roumelia, Roumania, Servia, Bosnia, Herzegovina, a portion of southern Russia, Asia Minor to the borders of Persia, Egypt, Syria, Tripoli, Tunis, Algiers, and numerous islands in the Mediterranean. According to his various titles Abdul Hamid reigned over a population of 50,000,000, and an area twice the size of Europe without Russia. In reality Algiers and Tunis, 175,000 square miles and 5,000,000 inhabitants, are French. Egypt, 500,000 miles and over 6,000,-000 inhabitants, is under British ad-ministration. Bosnia and Herzegovina, 40,000 miles and 3,500,000 inhab-itants, are Austrian. Wallachia and Moldavia, 46,000 miles and over 5,-000,000 inhabitants, are united in the independent kingdom of Roumania. Bulgaria, independent, and Eastern Roumelia, in fact a part of Bulgaria, 40,000 square miles and 3,000,000 in-habitants, and Greece, 25,000 miles and 2,000,000 inhabitants, figure with no more reason in the Turkish sul-tan's list than did France in that of the later English kings. In Africa Turkey has only Tripoli; in Europe only a fourth of the former territory and population. In Asia is the bulk of Turkey's dominion, and this has been reduced to about 680,000 square miles and 16,000,000 inhabitants.

Abdul Hamid's career reflects the qualities and defects of the Othman family—which alone among all fam-ilies may boast of a dynasty which has reigned uninterruptedly for six centuries. In the thirteenth century, when Normans and Saxons were united into one people, Ertroghul, son of Soliman and a member of the Oguz family of Turks, was journeying with four hundred cavaliers from the Eu-phrates to Anatolia. At Angora a battle was raging, Ertroghul and his men aided the weaker side impulsive-ly, with the love that nomads have for adventure and when they had con-quered they discovered that they had defeated a Mongul army and had sev-ered Kay-Kubad, the Seljuk Sultan of Iconium. The Seljuk Sultan made great grants of lands to his unexpect-ed allies. Later, Ertroghul aided him magnificently against the Mongols and Greeks before Brusa, and received as a reward Sultanoni, the barrier be-tween Christian and Moslem domin-ions on the Bithynian marches. In 1258, Eskisher, Sugut—which was Ertroghul's capital—and other forti-fied towns and hamlets in a fertile land were evidences of the valor of the nomads. In that year, at Sugut, Othman, son of Ertroghul, was born.

Othman, when his father, Ertro-ghul, died, and he was head of the clan, conquered Yenisher by craft; then he ravaged Bithynia, captured Brusa, defeated the Turkish Emirs who had succeeded the Seljuks, and died the founder of the family of Othmanlis, which the Europeans call Ottomans.



LATEST PICTURE OF MEHEMMED V., NEW SULTAN OF TURKEY.

PURPLE AND HOMESPUN

BY AUSTIN FRYERS

LONDON—1908.

CHAPTER IV.

Love Must Take Risks.

The Princess and the Duchess were dining that evening in Grosvenor Place—an invitation which had been accepted before they arrived in London—and Jeannette, the Princess' French maid, was doing up her mistress' hair.

"Jeannette," said the Princess, "have you ever been in love?"

"Oh, madame," exclaimed Jeannette, almost dropping her tongs in her sur-prise, "many, many times."

"Have you ever been in love at first sight?"

"Oh, madame, always."

"Tell me, Jeannette, how?"

"Oh, madame, I see a man. He look at me. He love me. He cannot help it. We speak. We get acquainted. Then, perhaps, we don't love so much. I cool. He cool. We do not love no more. I done. Good-bye, all over. If we did not call—ah, ceil that would be bad. We would marry. Better love at first sight, and cool, and part. Love then is always new; always an adventure. Pardon, madame, I am a chatterbox when I talk."

"Go, on Jeannette. I like it. I did not think you knew so much."

"Of love, madame; La grande pas-sion!"

"I ought to have known, as you were French. Is love at first sight, Jean-nette, always a love that cools?"

"Ma, foi, madame, how can I tell? My loves have all cooled, and they have all been at first sight. But, madame, I am a Frenchwoman. I cannot see a fine handsome man without loving him. It is natural. He pleases me at sight, but not on acquaintance."

"At sight, but not on acquaintance," repeated the Princess musingly. "What will you do tonight, Jeannette, while I am out? Read some novel, I sup-pose."

"No, madame, I am going to the thea-tre, to see what they call a musical comedy. A young man in the office of the hotel has asked me to go with him. Poor fellow, he is stuck to his books and figures all day, and it will be a change for him. He speaks such funny French——"

"Not like that, Jeannette," and the Princess gave some instructions about her hair which recalled the volatile Frenchwoman to the consciousness that she was a chatterbox, and that her roy-al mistress did not wish to discuss the young man from the booking-office who spoke funny French, and took her maid to the theatre.

Jeannette proceeded silently and deft-ly with her task, and the Princess re-mained silent too. She was annoyed with Jeannette for telling her of her intended visit to the theatre, while she remembered that it was in answer to her direct question. Truth to tell, she was also jealous of her and of the en-joyment she was certain to hove in watching the performance of the musical comedy sitting beside the clerk from the booking office who would send her into fits of laughter by saying silly things in ridiculous French. She was jealous be-cause she knew that Jeannette would be happy while she was certain to be bored to death at the dinner she was going to.

The English, as a rule, were not stilt-ed nor formal, but the Duchess always set a tone to such affairs which speedily reduced them to almost funereal gravity. Strange to say, she had realized in herself, on such occasions, a resent-ment against any adoption of informal-ity, which speedily had the effect of making everything stiff and formal. She hated and resented it, and it bored Ler to death, but it was none the more acceptable because her own in-stintive bearing had helped to intro-duce it.

Such an evening was once more in front of her; while an evening of irre-sponsible joy awaited her maid.

Heigho! But would she change places if she could.

"Jeannette."

"Yes, madame."

"I can trust you, Jeannette."

"Oh, madame, but yes."

"I wish to go out alone, at nine o'clock tomorrow morning."

"Yes, m'amselle."

"What I wish you to do is to keep this a secret. I would not have my aunt know it on any account."

"Madame shall not know it, m'am-selle. If she should ask for you so early, I will say m'amselle has a headache, and has just gone off to sleep again."

"But she may come into my room."

"M'amselle must, of course, take some risks."

The Princess laughed. "Yes, Jean-nette, I mean to take some risks."

"M'amselle can trust me. I know what a risk it is in m'amselle's case to go out alone."

"What risk, Jeannette?"

"No risk, m'amselle, of any per-sonal danger; but I have the honor to know who m'amselle is."

"You know!"

"The whole hotel knows how great m'amselle is."

"They know I am not Mademoiselle Porin."

"But m'amselle can trust me; and perhaps when m'amselle knows that, m'amselle will let me go with her when she leaves London."

"I will see, Jeannette. I should be glad to have some one near me that I can trust, because I must take some risks."

CHAPTER V.

It Is "Au Revoir."

It is early in London at nine o'clock. The great stream of work-people has ceased to throng the streets, and the heavy traffic has not yet commenced. Princess Alicia found it easy to make her way to the Green Park under the circumstances.

Londoners, it must be confessed, are a trifle rude where women are con-cerned; and the direct stare with which from more than one she was favored sent the crimson tingling to her cheeks. She was very quietly dressed, but the indefinable air of dis-tinction which the plainest of attire could not conceal nor minimize mark-ed her out for some special notice which in London, when bestowed at all, is bestowed in none too delicate a manner.

It was but a little past nine when she left the hotel, so that, as her strangely-made appointment in the park was for ten o'clock, she had quite half an hour to spare. That is, if the strict time had been adhered to by both parties to the arrange-ment, but as it was, she had but passed through the wicket entrance when he stood on the gravel before her with uplifted hat and outstretched hand.

"This is a very unexpected pleas-ure," said he, pressing her hand in his.

"I did not expect to see you," was all she could say, and then walked on by his side.

"You mean not before ten o'clock," he suggested.

But the Princess was unequal to a general conversation. All her courage had evaporated, and the spirit which had prompted her to continue the ad-venture had suddenly failed her. It had been her intention up to that moment to pretend to be the unknown Minnie. She had thought it would be rare fun to hear a man talking freely as he would to a girl of his own station; especially when he had an evident regard, if not an avowed love, for the unknown for whom he had mistaken her. Up to the moment of his meeting her she had never faltered in her adventurous plan; she had never even reconsidered it; but as he stood before her, hatless and smiling, the position suddenly became impossible.

"You surely knew I would come," said he, looking at her with a curious mixture of eagerness and curiosity, which she resented.

"I must tell you at once," said she, chilling her tones with an effort, "that you are mistaken in thinking you know me, and I did an unpardon-able thing yesterday in not convinc-ing you of your mistake. I—I have come this morning only—only to tell you so, and to apologize."

"Do not speak of an apology," said he gently, "for what was to me a very pleasant experience. I am sorry if you feel that it was regrettable."

"Oh, it was regrettable only in so far as I misled you."

"And it was, of course, unpardon-able for me to address you, and—and to mistake you for some one else."

"That is what I cannot understand."

"But I showed you the miniature. Shall we go to the seat where we met yesterday, and you can examine it at leisure? Then you will see how very natural was my mistake."

Curiosity conquered the Princess; inclination was no small auxiliary.

They walked silently to the seat, and when they were seated he placed the miniature in her hands.

She examined it closely. It was strangely like her, and yet distinctly but almost indefinably unlike. The almost identical features had a hard-er expression, and any one versed in the flattering methods of the minia-ture painter would have guessed that the original was older than the Princess.

"It is very like me," said she, hand-ing it back to him, "but as I have never worn a dress like that, it cannot be a copy of some photo or picture of me. I have, of course, no right to ask any questions about the lady—indeed I have no right to question a stranger at all"—and with a return-ing familiarity she glanced at her companion with a mischievous smile—"but I must confess my curiosity has been excited."

"I shall very willingly tell you all about the lady; but how to explain her likeness to you must, of course, be to ascribe it to a very striking chance resemblance. Her name is Miss Min-nie Howard, and she is a fairly popu-lar concert singer. You would find no difficulty in purchasing her photograph in any of the shops which sell such things—the Stereopscopic people in Re-gent street will have it, for instance—and you will be surprised at the like-ness she bears to you in all her photo-graphs."

"Minnie Howard. Thank you very much. That we should be so much alike is, indeed, strange; for, as you have no doubt surmised from my accent, I am not a native of England."

"That, again, is a curious coincidence. Although Miss Howard bears such an ordinary English name, she was edu-cated in Germany, has, I believe, some German relations, and her accent is al-most similar to yours. She speaks Ger-man as fluently as she does English. That is curious, is it not?"

"Very, indeed. You are a great friend of hers?"

"Oh, yes. May I tell you about Miss Howard and myself?"

The Princess hesitated.

"We are strangers, and may never meet again—I shall not, I promise you on my honor, ever seek to see you again unless you permit me. May I then tell you the story, because it explains why I was so happy to see you."

The Princess nodded.

"I am an artist, what is termed a black and white artist, for that means money, and money alone stands between me and starvation. I mean, in a word, that I have not a penny except what I earn. I cannot, therefore, gratify what desire or inclination I may have for pursuing the higher forms of art. I make black and white drawings for the illustrated papers. There is a ready market for that kind of work, and I have no time for anything else."

"I admire, greatly admire, the illus-trated journals," said the Princess.

"They afford me a means of living, so that I am glad to hear you say so. You may, perhaps, have noticed my name sometimes—Philip Darrell. No?—I don't suppose you have."

"I am afraid I have never noticed the names," said the Princess, "but I shall look in the future."

"I am doing a great deal of work just now in connection with this big affair at the Abbey——"

"Oh, are you? How delightful I shall look for the pictures with eager antici-pation. We have come to London to be present at the Abbey."

"Then you are—you are someone a poor devil of an artist like myself should never have presumed to speak to."

"I have told you too much," said the Princess, laughing softly, but not dis-concerted by her thoughtlessness. She felt sure that he would not take advan-tage of it in any way. "But, after all, as you do not know who I am, it does not matter, does it?"

"I will tell you all about myself," he replied, "and then you will be able to judge. A poor artist, I met and fell in love with Minnie Howard, the rising contralto. I was mad enough to pro-pose to her. Mad, because I have no home to offer to a wife, and before there is any likelihood of my being in a position to secure one she will, no doubt, have won fame and fortune and will have tired of waiting for me."

The Princess' eyes had widened with astonishment and she looked at him with frank amazement.

"Surely," said she, "a girl in the or-dinary world does not willingly leave the man she loves."

"A girl in the ordinary world," echoed the painter, and then a curious smile faintly played over his features.

"The fact is," he continued musing-ly, "I am afraid the love was always wholly on my side. I love strongly, and hate strongly, with that mad, stupid fatuousness which I suppose has led me to be an artist. The first three months after we were engaged was the very delirium of joy. I felt that for her sake I could command success, and win a position that would be worthy of her. During the next three months I realized that I bored her. Then she went in the country, on a concert tour, and I had almost felt that her coolness and neg-lect had killed the love in my heart, I thought it until I met you."

"And then you knew you loved her?"

"Yes. Looking at you, I know I love her," said the painter.

He paused for a few moments, but the silence was acceptable to both.

"Now you understand all," he said, "and will forgive what must have seemed to you an almost unpardonable rudeness——"

"No, no; oh no," said she quickly. "I will be equally frank with you. I was pleased with the adventure, because it meant to me freedom, naturalness, life. My seeing you this morning is a rebel-lion. My speaking to you was a rebel-lion. Yesterday and now are the only two occasions in my whole life that I have been able to do what I really liked. To you that must seem strange; you who always can do as you choose. You can see no harm in my—my speaking to you."

He paused a moment. "I can only say," said he earnestly, "that no harm will ever come to you, if I can help it. That I swear"

"I trust you," said the Princess, and she gave him her neatly-gloved hand. A couple of workmen were approaching, but were a couple of hundred yards or so distant, and he raised her hand to his lips.

The act was one to which she was not unused, but never before did it thrill her whole being as it did now. She had left her hand unresistingly in his, but as his lips were pressed tender-ly against it, the blood rushed in a crimson flood to her temples.

"Is this quite fair to—to Miss Min-nie Howard?" she asked banteringly.

"Quite fair," he replied, "because you are she, as you are to me—while you choose to remain unknown—only her liv-ing likeness."

"I must remain unknown," said the princess with the suspicion of a sigh, "and when we part now, we—we must never meet again."

"Must it really be so?"

"Must it really be so!" repeated the princess musingly. "Is it not a tragedy in life that one's actions should be dic-tated by considerations other than one's own inclinations from the cradle to the grave?"

She looked at him earnestly, a chal-lenge in her eyes. Her words conjured up surmises of the nature of the cir-cumstances she had in mind, which were not far wide of the truth, though it never occurred to him that his unknown companion was a member of one of the oldest reigning houses in Europe. He felt that she must belong to some ex-alted station, and that the restrictions under which she so evidently chafed were those inseparable from its digni-ties, and he therefore feared to reply lest he might accentuate her rebellion, and he did not wish to remain silent lest it might wound or offend her.

Fortunately at that moment the two workmen had come abreast of them, and the princess sank prudently against the back of the seat, closing her eyes.

"Madam," said the painter, the turn of the conversation inducing in him the formal tone, "I cannot say. I feel I can-not advise you. A poor artist, as I am, has the fredom of the sparrow, of the dog in the street——"

(The princess smiled at the revival of the simile she had herself used.)

"But I feel sure that your station in life is very different from mine, and there may probably be obligations."

"There are," interrupted the princess with some petulance, "obligations which dictate my every action, which suggest my utterances, and repress my thoughts. This adventure—the chance meeting with you yesterday, the stolen interview with you today—has been life, real life to me; and it would be so pleasant to live. I wonder—might—I ——"

The painter divined her thoughts

"The adventure to me has been the pleasantest experience in my whole life. I should never forgive myself if any-thing should ever make you regret it. If we could——"

"Let us meet again," said the princess earnestly, her tone announcing the deci-sion which she had come to in her own mind, while the assured ring in her voice indicated that she had no doubt of his willingness.

"You alone know the risk," said the painter.

"I have the courage to encounter it," she replied with a confident smile. "You must give me some address to which I can send to you. I cannot ar-range now."

The painter handed her his card.

"And now I must go," said she, ris-ing, and extending her hand.

"And is it not really 'good-bye'?" said he wistfully.

"No. It is au revoir."

(To Be Continued.)

Jersey Bull Paces Mile to Sulky in Less Than 2:40

Washington, Pa., May 3.—A full blooded Jersey bull, which can pace a mile in harness attached to a sulky in less than 2:40, and which can be ridden under saddle at even a better gait, is believed by its owners to be the racing sensation of a century in this country. Dr. J. S. Chaney and J. H. Ross, of Waynesburg, Pa., old racehorse men, are the owners of the animal, which they will race on all the principal tracks of the country this summer and fall. "Robert Patch" is 4 years old, fawn colored, and weighs 1,100 pounds. Dr. Chaney rode the bull from Deer Park to Waynes-burg last fall and says he never took a more comfortable mounted journey.

"Robert Patch" is exceedingly docile and, according to his owners, can be handled safely by a child.

He seems to take pleasure in speeding, and it requires no effort to keep him up to the top notch, whether ridden or driven.

In a Poppy Garden.

Beyond the gold-green lane the poppy garden
Flutters and flaunts, like sunset seas aglow,
The frosty, fuzzy stalks and blue leaf banners
Ranging in row on row.

Here are some multi-petaled, ruby crimson
Into a crumpled purple withering,
Like tattered velvet old and dim and dusty
Of a neglected king.

Whiter are these than the moon-white lilies;
Censors that dainty fragrance exhale;
Each, when the early sun fills with his ardor
Beams like a holy Grail.

Pure, pure and shining gold these silk-smooth goblets,
Brimming with drowsy, heady scents to steep
The bold inbreathing spirit in gold visions,
Bright mysteries of sleep.

And here, oh here, are they the best beloved,
Scarlet and splendid as a the soul's desire,
With smoldered hearts hot from the glorious daring
Welcome of the sun's fire.

O happy dreamer in the poppy garden,
Under the soft, sweet sky of summer blue,
O happy dreamer in the poppy garden,
When will your dreams come true?

For every dream in this my poppy garden,
A springing hope within my heart began;
Hopes are quick seeds of the world's wide garden,
Lord of whose life is man.

—Sarah King Wiley.

South's Sawdust Is Utilized.

Florida Times-Union.

They are making roads of sawdust mixed with earth on a new plan in Leon county. Two ridges or earth are thrown up with a road machine at the required width from each other and the space be-tween is filled with a six-inch bed of sawdust. This is followed with a smaller machine which plows up and mixes the earth with the sawdust. This makes a roadbed on which the tires of the heavi-est loaded vehicle make no impression. The contractor, G. H. Averitt, has kept an accurate account of expenses in con-nection with this section of sawdust and arth road and says the cost aggregates $297 a mile, showing it to be about the cheapest road material in use. It may be suggested that sawdust is not a durable material, but the True Democrat meets this objection with the statement that one or two such roads were constructed in a south Georgia county twenty years ago and are still in good condition, showing its durability. As is well known, Leon county soil is clayey.

Correct Time by Wireless.

Van Norden Magazine.

Vienna has found a use for wireless telegraphy which is entirely novel. Through this new agency, an Austrian inventor has devised a means of setting clocks throughout the city.

The apparatus operates successfully through rainstorms, lightning and hurri-canes, which is ample proof that it is pretty reliable. The clocks upon which work the waves of ether sent from the device are set every minute, so no clock in the system can ever be more than 59 seconds away from the correct time.

Any number of timepieces within a ra-dius of many miles can be regulated at a small expense, and it has been proposed that an official central clock be estab-lished, from which shall be controlled the time of all the clocks in the system. Tempus fugit will then be a reality.

MISS HUNTINGTON

BY ROBERT BRACEFIELD

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SYNOPSIS.

Edward Burton, young Chicago lawyer, loves Miss Huntington, worth $20,000,000. The girl is kidnaped from the Lyons station by the half-mad Count Razadow-ski, who lures her aboard a train for Geneva. The train is wrecked and the girl escapes into the mountains, the count in pursuit. Burton follows, and at an inn discovers the count, who has overtaken the girl and has her at bay. Concealing his own presence, Burton plans a rescue. To avoid publicity, he has given the girl a fictitious name and is posing as her brother.

I was overjoyed, and gave the man ten francs more.

"You must arrange it so I can see her without being observed," I told him.

"There is only one stairway, Mon-sieur, and he is watching it as a cat does a mouse."

I understood, now, why the count kept his back to the door. He believed he had Miss Huntington in a trap.

"Very well," I said, "we must ar-range some other way. Have you a ladder?"

"There is one in the stable."

It was dusk already, and I knew the swift-footed mountain twilight would be gone almost as soon as it commenced.

"I will wait for the darkness," I said. "Meanwhile, I shall hold you responsible for the safety of the young lady. Her persecutor is de-mented; there is no telling what he may do. Keep the closest watch on him, and if he attempts to force an entrace to the apartments where she is secluded, give three loud cries. I shall be close at hand."

I could see that the porter was frightened. He told me that the only guests in the house were these two. Luckily, the count did not know it.

"Now hasten back inside," I urged. "If you are faithful, and no harm be-falls the girl, you shall have five hun-dred francs additional. Tell the young lady, secretly, to expect me at the win-dow."

He went away with chattering teeth, after giving me a few directions. I would much rather have had Miss Huntington under the protection of the donkey-cart boy than in the care of this weak-hearted fellow.

In reality, the night must have been quick in coming, but to me it seemed an age, as I sat back of a hedge and waited. The site of the inn was wild and lonely. On the right rose a mighty mountain, its pine slopes catching the departing rays of day, while its base was dark in sha-dows. Far above me I saw a peas-ant's hut, in the midst of minature fields and meadows, cut from the forest.

While I waited I had time to make my plans. My purpose, first of all, was to get Miss Huntington safely away from the count. If I could ac-complish that I would trust to the future to have him properly attended to. It would be practically impossible for me to cope with him and at the same time safeguard Miss Huntington, up there in that mountain wilderness. In Geneva or London, should the count follow us, I could call on the police, but in that little tavern, with only a half-hearted porter to count on for aid, I would stand poor show with a maniac and a defenseless girl both on my hands.

The more I thought of the direful possibilities the more impatient I grew for action. I hardly waited for total darkness. I found the ladder where I had been directed to look for it, and, bearing it to the inn, I placed it against the third window of the sec-ond story, at the northeast corner—the one designated by the porter. It was an ancient, shaky ladder, but it trembled less than my heart did as I mounted. Before I reached the top I was conscious that some one was in the open window.

"Miss Huntington," I whispered.

"Yes," she answered.

It seemed as if my heart stopped beating in the sudden rush of my pas-sion.

I clasped her hand for a moment in silent ecstacy. It seemed almost un-real that I had found her again, but there was one thing that did seem real—my love for her. The whole world was as nothing to me compared to that—compared to her.

"Come," I said, simply.

CHAPTER XX.

A Maniac Astride.

As I helped Miss Huntington down the ladder I could not resist saying in a whisper:

"An elopement could scarcely be more romantic."

I wondered how she took my words. The only answer she made to them was a tightened clutch on my arm—a clutch, I feared, that might have

Emissaries to Ireland

Closer relations are to be established between the Ancient Order of Hibernians in the United States and in Ireland. The two men shown in the picture sailed for Ireland to bring about this result. At the left is Rev. Father Philip H. O'Donnell, state chaplain of Masachusetts, and on the right Matthew Cummings, the national president of the Ancient Order of Hibernians.

IF YOU NEED A MEDICINE, YOU SHOULD HAVE THE BEST

Although there are hundreds of preparations advertised, there is only one that really stands out pre-eminent as a remedy for diseases of the kidneys, liver and bladder.

Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root stands the highest for the reason that its remarkable health restoring properties has been found to be just the remedy needed in thousands upon thousands of even the most distressing cases.

Swamp-Root makes friends quickly because its mild and immediate effect is soon realized. It is a gentle, healing vegetable compound—a physician's prescription for a specific disease.

Swamp-Root is not recommended for everything.

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SAMPLE BOTTLE FREE BY MAIL.

In order to prove what Swamp-Root the great kidney, liver and bladder remedy, will do for you, every reader of The Toledo Weekly Blade who has not already tried it, may receive a sample bottle by mail absolutely free. Address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. Write today.

been a mere coincidence. Indeed, I was convinced, reluctantly, that it was in fact, a coincidence.

"I knew you would come—if you could find me," she murmured in my ear, as our feet touched the ground. "I was afraid, Mr. Burton, that you would not find me. What a dreadful day!"

"Hush!" I warned.

At that moment a man came around the corner of the inn. Instantly I stepped in front of Miss Huntington with my revolver leveled.

"Halt!" I commanded in a gruff whisper.

Up went the fellow's hands in the air, and I perceived him to be the porter. Lowering my weapon, I commanded him to approach. Then, reaching into my pocket, I drew forth a handful of bills, and gave them to him. It was too dark to count them, but what did I care for money?

"Is he still unsuspicious?"

"He is uneasy, monsieur. He will not wait much longer. You must hasten. Ah! I fear he will kill me when he finds the young lady is no longer here."

The man's cowardice angered me.

"Get back inside," I ordered, "and keep him engaged in conversation as long as possible. When he discovers she is gone, remember that you know nothing of it—understand? If she jumped from the window, how could you help it? If he attacks you, shoot him down."

He wrung his hands, bitterly bemoaning his fate at having such guests at the inn. Inwardly, I cursed him. Had he been a man, instead of a fool, I would have risked the law and put Razadowski under arrest. For a moment I was almost determined to do it anyway, but again, prudence restrained me. As for myself, I would have hesitated not an instant. Sometimes, women make cowards of men, and sometimes heroes. Indeed, there are times when it is hard to tell where heroism begins and cowardice leaves off. Whatever men may say, I know in my heart that my flight from Razadowski that night was not cowardice, but caution—caution for the dear one who went with me.

"It is not safe to attempt to get the horses," I said, turning to Miss Huntington. "I do not wish to kill Count Razadowski, nor do I intend to have him kill you. It is more than ten miles to Geneva, and you can not walk. We must find some means of riding."

"I am quite equal to going afoot," she insisted. "An hour ago it seemed as if fatigue and despair were overmastering me, but now——"

Even while she proclaimed her strength, she staggered with weariness.

"You shall not go afoot," I interrupted.

I had no hope of getting a decent vehicle at the peasant's hut on the mountain, but even the most primitive of conveyances would be acceptable. We made our way up slowly, for I would not trust Miss Huntington out of my sight again. My experience in Lyons had been sufficient.

Without troubling myself to make explanations, I laid 500 francs before the startled mountaineer. Money had become to be only a means to an end. How thankful I was to Kimball for the $2,000 he had cabled from Chicago.

"I want a vehicle of any sort to take me to Geneva," I said authoritatively. "This will pay you well for whatever accommodations you can furnish us, but if you choose to go along as driver, you may have your vehicle back at Geneva."

He was quite stunned at the sight of so much money, and hastened to oblige me. He had only one horse and an ancient wagon, but it held all of us easily. I made him put in all the blankets he had, in lieu of springs, for Miss Huntington.

The night was inky black, and presently commenced to rain—a circumstance I deprecated at the time, but which turned out to be fortunate. It mattered little, anyway, for there was a piece of heavy canvas in the wagon, which I made into a tent to keep Miss Huntington dry.

There was little we cared to say, even in English, in the presence of the driver. I felt that Miss Huntington had small inclination to talk, at any event, after what she had gone through. As for me, I stayed at the rear of the wagon, keeping watch for the count, for I was certain he would be after us before we reached Geneva.

My apprehensions were not without foundation. We were half way to the end of our journey when I heard, through the noise of the rain, the faint beat of a horse's hoofs in the road.

"Drive as far to the side as possible," I said, "and stop your horse."

Soon afterward the rider came down upon us. The count—for I knew well enough it was he—was riding like the maniac that he was, trusting his neck to the night-sense of the horse. He was heedless of danger in his pursuit of Miss Huntington.

Our wagon was close among the bushes along the road, among the deepest of shadows. If our horse made any sound, it was drowned by the noise of the rain and the clatter of the count's steed. He shot by us at full gallop. I had been crouching with leveled pistol, scarcely daring to hope we might be spared an encounter. Now I relaxed, with a laugh.

"He owes his life to his nearsightedness and his foolhardiness," I said. "If he had stopped, I might have killed him."

Miss Huntington's voice trembled as she answered:

"Poor man! he is scarcely responsible."

Her words softened my rancor toward the count. The dear girl was forgiving him, despite what he had done. I shuddered to think that his blood might have been on my hands—might yet be! Who could tell?

CHAPTER XXI.
The Law Steps In.

We crossed the Swiss boundary shortly afterward and descended into Geneva, paying toll before we could gain admission. From the sentinels we learned that a man on horseback had demanded entrance a short time previous.

Had it not been for Miss Huntington's fatigue, I should have planned to leave Geneva on the first train, no matter what its destination. Such course being impossible, I registered her under her right name at Grand Hotel Nationale. She should rest there, I told her, until well able to proceed.

"You may sleep undisturbed by fears," I said, "for I shall take good care that no danger comes near you."

Her exhaustion was too great for words, but her glance told me the gratitude she felt. I left her in care of a maid, with orders that nothing be spared that would add to her comfort.

That night I stood guard to prevent surprises.

"I am looking for an acquaintance who may not come till late," I explained to the hotel clerk. "I will wait here in the lobby."

Count Razadowski, of course, was the acquaintance I looked for. I was sure he would come ere long. And yet for hours I scrutinized every person who came in sight, keeping in the background myself. At intervals, I went to the corridor in front of Miss Huntington's apartments, listening at the door to make sure she was safe. A deep sense of happiness filled me, that she was trusting in my watchfulness.

And yet it was Providence, and not my vigilance, that intervened again in our behalf. Overcome with exhaustion, I slept in my chair, awaking suddenly to find that it was daylight.

Alarm for Miss Huntington sent me hurrying toward her apartments, outside of which I encountered the maid I had engaged to attend her.

"Mademoiselle is quite refreshed," she told me. "She slept soundly, and is eager to leave Geneva. Already she has been studying the railway time tables in the newspapers. Ah! have you seen the morning paper? There is something in it that Mademoiselle wants you to read. Will you step in?"

I found Miss Huntington in the parlor of her suite, dressed for the journey. Her eyes were dancing as she handed me the Geneva Journal.

Count Razadowski had been arrested. Geneva detectives had picked him up on description furnished by the railway superintendent in Lyons. He was wanted for the abduction of Miss Mabel Featherstone, of San Francisco, whom he had lured aboard the train that was afterward wrecked in the mountains. Miss Featherstone was the sister of an American millionaire, who was willing to pay a heavy ransom for her return. The count was suspected of having her concealed, in the hope of extorting a large sum from her family. Edward Featherstone, the brother, was scouring the Alps in search of her. Yet the utmost efforts of the Geneva police had failed to draw a confession from the count, who steadfastly denied even knowing Mabel Feathestone.

I dropped the newspaper, with a significant glance toward Miss Huntington. It was clear to me that De Crespigny was doing all he could for me. He had not yet got the 5,000 francs I had promised him. It was easy to account for his activity.

Not long afterward Miss Huntington and I left Geneva for Paris. Without delay, we went on to Dieppe, crossed the channel on a night boat and were in London at 8 o'clock next morning.

Leyburn house loomed before me, like the sepulcher of all my hopes and dreams. Could I be blamed, after my adventures with the girl, if she seemed to belong to me? What was my life without Miss Huntington? Why should I surrender her to the Duke of Bridgeport—a man old enough to be her father? Why should I give her up, and blast my future? To go away from her, to leave her there at Grosvenor Square would be to tear out my heart. And yet my steamer was to sail in two days. My strenuous career in Europe was closing. Soon this sweet girl would be naught but a dream, indeed! It would be folly to prolong the torture.

I handed her from the carriage at Leyburn house and escorted her to the reception room. I would not leave until I knew her to be actually in the hands of friends. A footman took her card to Lady Maud.

"I will see you again, surely, before you sail," she said, as we waited.

I fancied there was a tremor in her voice.

Her eyes met mine, and my heart tightened suddenly. Since I must leave her behind forever, why not say farewell now and have it over? Why not today—this minute? Why not make the pain of parting short?

"Perhaps it would be better not to come here again," I replied.

The room swam before me.

I believe she knew well enough what I meant, but she answered:

"Your time for seeing London is so ridiculously short!"

"It is not on account of London," I said, quickly, for I heard someone coming. "It is on account of——"

The duke of Bridgeport entered, cutting short the avowal I had on my lips.

It was an avowal, indeed, that I came so near making. After all my renunciations of my love, and my heroic resolves to go back to Chicago and forget it, I came within five seconds of opening my heart before her. I came near telling her that London was no more to me than a cross-roads village in the deserts of Wyoming, and that she was all the world. Did ever a man come so near reciting his devotion, to have his confession spoiled by an infernal duke!

CHAPTER XXII.
The Duke of Bridgeport.

All my animosities were aroused the instant I set eyes on the duke of Bridgeport. He was a man of 45. The world would have called him handsome, yet to me he was the incarnation of ugliness. His mien was haughty and his glance contemptuous. No doubt he bore his title proudly, as such pride is reckoned, yet I called it snobbery. I measured the duke quickly. If I had ever seen a selfish man of the world he was one.

The duke walked with a cane and limped badly. His left foot was swollen with the gout. Ah! now I knew why he had not been trailing over Europe after Miss Huntington. It was because he could not—not because he was different from the others.

"Miss Huntington!" he exclaimed, hobbling up. "My dear Miss Huntington! What a happy surprise you have given us! Really, don't you know, we feared we would not have you for the opera next week. How really charming of you to surprise us!"

He bowed and scraped and wrung Miss Huntington's hand, paying not the slightest heed to me until she interrupted him to present me. Then he gave me a cold look for an instant, and went on with his rubbish:

"How happy Lady Maud will be! How overjoyed! What grand times we will have together in London! I certainly would have been with you in Paris had not my unfortunate affliction kept me at home. Luckily, it is mending fast."

I stood back while all this was going on, wrathful at his interruption, but compelled to put up with it.

Presently Lady Maud came dancing in and the greetings were gone through again. Lady Maud was more civil to me than her father, but I saw suspicion in her glance. What right had I, she was thinking, to be the escort of Miss Alice Huntington, whose millions were properly calculated to rebuild the fortunes of English nobility? How had I dared to come with Miss Huntington to Leyburn house, the ancestral home of peerage? No common masculine American had access there—only charming American heiresses were wanted.

I saw it all so plainly that I marveled Miss Huntington did not perceive it. And yet she, poor girl, knew so little of the world. Harbored from contact with greed and hypocrisy, she had grown up without knowing how wicked and deceitful mankind can be.

My jealousies were burning fiercely within me. I could not stand idly by and bear the contumely of the duke of Bridgeport and his daughter. I must get out, or make myself offensive. I must see Miss Huntington once more, after all. I could not take everlasting farewell of her before the duke and Lady Maud.

With a word of apology, I interrupted the clatter of tongues and went quickly out.

As I rode away from Leyburn house a new and sudden resolution thrilled me. It came with such force that the me. It came with such force that for an instant it made me a bit giddy. I reached into my inside coat pocket and drew forth my steamship ticket. Deliberately I tore it into fragments.

It was with fiendish delight that I did it. The ticket was the barrier that separated me from Alice Huntington.

With a laugh I tossed the pieces into Audley street.

"I shall consider the duke of Bridgeport as a barrier less important than these fragments of paper," I exclaimed. "If he stands in my way I shall teach him that an American, even though he works, is the peer of European nobility. He shall not win Alice Huntington. I am no longer a mere shadow of a lover—a tool to aid other suitors in accomplishing their ends. From this moment henceforth, I am the avowed supplicant for the hand of the dearest girl in all the world!"

My resolution once taken, I marvelled that I had supined so long, with such a prize at stake. It scarcely seemed possible that I had gone on for weeks without telling Miss Huntington of my great love for her. I could hardly believe that I had been as modest as a schoolboy—as shy as a girl. And all because of a paltry twenty million dollars!

My lip curled in scorn. Twenty million dollars! What was it to me? What difference would twenty millions or a hundred millions make, when it came to asking Miss Huntington to marry me? She would know, well enough, that it was not the money I was after, and if she should become my wife I would prove it to her. I would not touch a cent of it, except to make her happier.

I had no regrets, now, for my steamship ticket. I might have sold it, or asked for the redemption, but it was better as it was, lying in bits in the dust of Audley street. It showed my contempt for money. To me, the only thing in the world was love, which money can not buy.

Such were my thoughts as my cabman took me toward the Hotel Cecil. We must have gone down Piccadilly and crossed over perhaps through Regent street or Haymarket, to Trafalgar Square. I was ignorant and heedless of everything except my thoughts at the moment, and it was afterward I learned that the interruption came when my vehicle was opposite Charing Cross. I was roused suddenly by the sound of a familiar voice within ten feet of me. Glancing from the cab window, I beheld Harrison, and, a second later, Black.

A couple of lumbering buses had crowded by small conveyances close to the curb, and we were motionless for a few seconds, waiting to get out of the tangle.

"You are to blame!" Black was exclaiming, in angry tones.

Although I was looking at them openly, neither of them saw me.

"No," Harrison retorted, "you are, yourself!"

"I say," cried Black, "don't call me a liar! It was you who made her snub us!"

Harrison was white with rage. I don't think he could have seen me if he had tried, he was so mad.

"If you hadn't been fool enough to make light of Burton, she wouldn't have told you that he was a gentleman and you were not," he snapped.

"And if you hadn't made as big a nuisance of yourself as the count, she wouldn't have run away from us," Black got back.

A thundering omnibus drowned their voices, and a second later my cab was on the move again. I had heard enough. So Miss Huntington had snubbed Harrison and Black, and they were quarreling over her. She had defended me!

I came near ordering the cabman to wheel about and drive straight back to Leybourn house, but I restrained the impulse.

That afternoon I wandered over London without seeing it, except in one conglomerate mass. It was a great chaos to me, in which I was an extraordinarily small atom. Every now and then I came upon a familiar name. I trod the stones of Cheapside, and Fleet street, and Newgate, and crossed Blackfriars' bridge, and gazed abstractedly into the Thames. I had half-formed thoughts of David Copperfield and Oliver Twist, but London, to me, was a walking dream, overshadowed by one figure—Miss Huntington.

Suddenly I remembered that my trunkful of clothes had been forwarded to London. I caught a cab and drove to the express office. In another hour my dress suit was being pressed at the Hotel Cecil. I had resolved to see Miss Huntington that very night. I would know the worst—or best!

My impatience tortured me, until at 8 o'clock I got out of a cab at Leybourn house. A footman took in my card, but returned with it presently, with a curt verbal message that Miss Huntington was engaged.

I was stunned on the instant, but a quick understanding of the truth came to me.

"Did she tell you this herself," I demanded, "or did you get it from—someone else?"

"She is engaged," the man said, stolidly.

I came within a hair's breadth of knocking him down for his insolence.

"Take the card back," I commanded, "and hand it to Miss Huntington in person."

"She has had it, sir," he answered, with an immobile countenance.

I could tell by his eyes that he was lying, yet what could I do? I could hardly force my way into a private residence when forbidden. I stood silent for a moment, and then turned and departed.

The home of the duke of Bridgeport was a huge, old-fashioned structure, facing the square, and having gardens adjoining. It had a decided air of decrepitude, and spoke plainly of a epleted purse. I had observed, at the time of my morning visit, that the trimmings were sadly in need of paint, and that the stone steps were disgraceful from cracking and settling. The high brick wall surounding the gardens had sections that had crumbled half away, and the iron gates, ten feet high, were rusted and askew.

Miss Huntington's millions, it was evident, were badly needed by the duke. I could very well imagine that the ancestral Leybourn house, coming to him with the title, had proved a white elephant.

Now, in the dark, I paced up and down before the establishment, filled with humiliation. Was he jealous of me already, that he had ordered my exclusion from his home? Or was his treatment of me due simply to his ideas of caste? If the latter, it was inexcusable enough; if the former, it was utterly unbearable.

I wandered into Upper Brook street, and my course took me to Hyde park, a block or two away. A fountain was playing, and I sat down near it to formulate some plan of action. I had been there perhaps half an hour when a landau passed in the adjacent roadway, and I perceived, by the rays of a light under which it went, that it contained the duke of Bridgeport, Lady Maud and Miss Huntington. The duke was in a most amiable mood, beside his guest, with his snake-like eyes upon her.

They were gone in a moment, but my passion flared brightly up within me.

"You may be harder to sidetrack than the count," I hissed after the vanished landau, "but I shall sidetrack you."

(To be continued.)

THIS WILL INTEREST MANY

F. W. Parkhurst, the Boston publisher, says that if anyone afflicted with rheumatism in any form, neuralgia or kidney trouble, will give their address to him, 704-5 Carney Bldg., Boston, Mass., he will direct them to a perfect cure. He has nothing to sell or give, only tells you how he was cured after years of search for relief. Hundreds have tested it with success.

Outgrown Shakespeare.

Channing Pollock in May Smart Set.

The least successful modern play produced here this season had a greater number of performances than the most successful of William Shakespeare's, and the principal tragedian of our decade, with his ten changes of bill, remained with us scarcely as long as The Return of Eve.

In the face of this data the best friend of the "legitimate drama" can hardly maintain that New York has been sitting up nights waiting for Shakespeare.

Mr. Winter asks us to believe the general apathy due to the stupidity, the shallowness and the frivolity of modern audiences. I find myself unable and unwilling to accept this explanation. Civilization, unlike the crab, does not walk backward, and nobody can compel me to concede that the people of an age densely ignorant of electricity, astronomy, dynamics, the law of gravitation and the first principles of personal cleanliness knew more about the drama than we do. I prefer to assume that, with the accession of knowledge, and the consequent change in our philosophy, in our outlook on life, we have come to require more than can be found in a drama four hundred years old. In other words, Shakespeare has not outgrown us, but we have outgrown Shakespeare.

There—it's out! For ten years I have been wanting to write just this thing, and have lacked the courage. There is no other windmill against which it is so hopeless to ride silting as that whose sails are sham, hypocrisy, pharisaism, sluggish and superstitious veneration of mere establishment. 'Twas ever thus. Four centuries ago Michelangelo could obtain consideration for his Hercules only by burying it and digging it up again as an antique. The Shakespeare fetich has waxed invincible with age. George Bernard Shaw was called blasphemous when he directed his lance against this "hitherto unquestioned perfection and infallibility."

One Perfect Human.

It is declared that the Rev. Dr. J. Wesley Hill, pastor of the Metropolitan Temple in New York city, is the hero of the following story, though the distinction has been attributed to many other preachers as well. Some great revival services were in progress. Thousands attended and the series was about to be concluded. Each night there was to be one of those who had professed. And, according to the story as it now is told, Dr. Hill was to extend the invitation on this particular evening. "Come," he pleaded, "Any of you that want to be helped, come!"

Then the very feeble response and Dr. Hill tried again.

"You don't have to be perfect; you simply have to want to be better men and women. Come."

Still there was not the hearty response that had been looked for and Dr. Hill tried a third time. "Why, I don't believe any one of you is perfect. I've never seen a perfect man. No, and what's more, I've never even heard of one. Have you? Any of you, have you ever heard of a perfect man or woman?"

Away in the rear of the tent, an old woman arose. She looked as if there had been very few roses in her path, as if, in fact, she had found life a pretty hard proposition. Dr. Hill was rather astonished at finding her standing and asked her if she quite understood his question.

"Quite," she replied. "You asked if any of us had ever heard of a perfect man or woman?"

"And you mean to say that you have?"

"Yes."

"Man or woman?"

"Woman."

"Well, who was she?"

"My husband's first wife."

Dr. Hill did not wait to hear from any more penitents. He dismissed the whole congregation with his blessing.

$7,500,000 to Feed Canaries.

Washington Dispatch to N. Y. World.

There are 5,000,000 caged canary birds in the United States, and it costs $7,500,000 annually to feed them, according to a report from Robert J. Thompson, United States consul at Hanover, published in the daily consular and trade reports of the department of commerce and labor. It is estimated that the ordinary house canary will eat 25 pounds of seed a year, which costs an average for each bird of $1.50.

OLD SOAKERS
Get Saturated With Caffeine.

When a person has used coffee for a number of years and gradually declined in health, it is time the coffee should be left off in order to see whether or not that has been the cause of the trouble.

A lady in Huntsville, Ala., says she used coffee for about 40 years, and for the past 20 years was troubled with stomach trouble.

"I have been treated by many physicians but all in vain. Everything failed to perfect a cure. I was prostrated for some time, and came near dying. When I recovered sufficiently to partake of food and drink I tried coffee again and it soured on my stomach.

"I finally concluded coffee was the cause of my troubles and stopped using it. I tried tea and then milk in its place, but neither agreed with me, then I commenced using Postum. I had it properly made and it was very pleasing to the taste.

"I have now used it four months, and my health is so greatly improved that I can eat almost anything I want and can sleep well, whereas, before, I suffered for years with insomnia.

"I have found the cause of my troubles and a way to get rid of them. You can depend upon it I appreciate Postum."

"There's a Reason." Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

The FARMSTEAD

QUESTIONS FOR ANSWER

The following questions are submitted to readers to answer. We do this in the hope of getting results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answers possible.

BAFFLING THE BUGS

Ed. Farmstead: My attention was called to an inquirer who asked for a method of keeping bugs from destroying squash, cucumber vines, etc. Here is my way of doing it: After the hills are made and the seeds planted keep them covered with air slaked lime. When removed by wind or rain replace it. In the morning, when the dew is rising, is the best time to cover the hills. When the plants are up the lime will adhere to the underside of the leaves. I have had much experience with this remedy and have always found it effective. I also use it on cabbage and tomato plants and get beneficial results.—T., Dorset, Ohio.

USE OF FERTILIZER

In answer to the question in reference to the use of fertilizer here is my advice: Manure the ground before it is plowed and plow early. Use good, coarse horse manure. Plant as soon as ground can be gotten ready, and good potatoes will be the reward.—B., Waterport, N. Y.

TO REMOVE WARTS

In the Farmstead of April 22 appeared a request for a method for removing warts from cattle. Salty grease, such as meat fryings, will do the business. Apply to wart, weekly or oftener.—D., Freeport, O.

DON'T CROWD THE HENS

When hens are kept in small numbers and allowed free range, they do well anywhere. Many poultry raisers fail to see with success when they increase their flocks because they fail to increase their accommodations in proportion. Disease often attacks flocks that are to closely confined. If you can not afford wide range for the fowls and they must be confined, the yards should be kept clean and air-slacked lime should be scattered around frequently. Scatter straw in the yards, which will give the fowls an incentive to work and this will guard against their becoming sluggish.

FEEDING HEIFERS

The heifer that is to make a large, well matured cow must have something on which to grow, says a writer in the Chicago Weekly Inter Ocean. She must have feed that will produce blood, bone and muscle. Many people have the notion that all kinds of young stock are doing well if they are simply living. Good farmers, however, know that the most profit derived from young animals comes from keeping them growing vigorously from start to finish.

Good heifers from good milk cows are coming to be valuable animals to grow on the farm. Each year the demand for good cows grows stronger, and the demand can be met only by keeping and raising all of the good heifers. There is good money in raising them if the right kind is selected and the work is done right.

Pasture in summer and straw and other roughness in winter will keep cows alive, yet not the best nor even good results can come from such treatment. The heifer calf that is to grow into a large, productive cow must be given plenty of nourishing feed during its growing period. It must not be allowed to become poor or stunted at any time.

A good heifer with her first calf at a little past 2 years of age, if she is from a breed of fairly high producing cows, is worth from $50 to $100. A steer that will bring that much money is usually fed two to three times as much as the average heifer.

The heifer calf should be given an abundant and a variety of feeds at all times. Feed clover hay, oats and corn. Not all of these need be given at the same feed, or even at the same season. We have found that calves will eat a little clover hay morning and evening in the summer when on good bluegrass pasture, and that two or three small nubbins of corn to each animal once or twice each day in summer are relished. Four quarts of bran, with a little dry feed twice daily in early summer when grass is very green and watery will prevent excessive looseness of the bowels.

During the past year the writer has been raising a half blood grade Holstein heifer calf. Her mother is a splendid milker and a fairly good sized cow. This grade Holstein heifer has been on good pasture and has been fed well on good corn stover, clover hay, small corn and linseed meal. Now, at 15 months of age, she is in splendid flesh and almost as large as her mother. By the time she is 2 years and 2 months old, with her first calf, if she continues as she is doing now, it will take at least $75 to buy her.

In January of this year we bought a common heifer of no particular breed to give birth to her first calf at 2 years and 1 month of age. This heifer was given good care at all times, but especially good care and feed during the last six months of her pregnancy. She was given liberal amounts of clover hay and daily allowances of concentrated feeds. Her first calf is a splendid animal, grade Holstein, her udder is fully one-fourth larger than her mother's at maturity, and she is giving larger quantities and richer milk than we expected. Since we bred a calf of no particular breed and had no very promising characteristics of a good milk cow, we feel that liberal, regular feeding of nutritious feed has made a better producing cow of her than she otherwise would have been.

BEANS IN HOME GARDEN

Beans thrive best in a rather warm sandy loam, but may be grown on almost any kind of soil. For the best results the soil should not be too rich in nitrogenous matter, or the plants will run to foliage and stems at the expense of the crop of pods. Heavy clay soils, says a government bulletin, are not well adapted to bean culture, owing to the tendency of the soil to bake and prevent the seedings from coming up evenly. The bean does not have to be worked much and is suitable for rotation with other garden crops.

Beans will not withstand frost, and the first plantings in the spring are frequently lost in this manner. It is very little trouble, however, to make a planting of beans, and the first planting should be made as soon as the ground is reasonably warm; this to be followed by a second and a third planting at intervals of about a week or ten days. It sometimes happens that the first planting will be killed by frost, and that the second will come through the ground immediately after the frost and mature several days ahead of those planted to replace the one that were killed.

There are several classes of edible beans, including both climbing and bush sorts, all of which are valuable as foods and of great commercial importance. The various types and varieties of beans are too numerous for discussion here, and a few cultural hints only will be given.

In the cultivation of beans, the general rules for the care of garden crops should be adhered to, and frequent shallow stirring of the soil practiced. For a constant supply of bunch or snap beans successive plantings should be made, the final planting being made about eight weeks before time for frost in the autumn. In the south, plantings should be made as soon as the ground begins to warm, and continue until hot weather sets in. Toward the end of summer one or two plantings should be made for a fall crop.

For the production of bunch dry beans, such as red kidney, white kidney or white marrow, plantings may be made almost any time during the first half of the summer. This class of bean is generally planted as late as possible to have the crop ripen just before early frost in the autumn. Bunch beans are generally planted in rows thirty inches apart, and the plants allowed to stand singly three or four inches apart, or they are planted in hills and three to five plants each, twelve to fifteen inches apart. Good results may be obtained from planting kidney or marrow beans in the cornfield alongside the hills after the corn has been cultivated once or twice.

Pole beans require a somewhat richer soil than the bunch type, and should be planted in hills 3x4 or 4x4 feet, and, as the name implies, they require a pole or some similar support. Plant the seed during the early summer. Several varieties of climbing bean may be planted in the cornfield and allowed to climb upon the hills or corn. The old-fashioned corn bean belongs to this type.

The lima bean, both pole and bush, forms one or the most desirable products of the garden. This crop thrives best when the soil is quite rich; in fact, good lima beans cannot be grown in poor soil. They should not be planted until the soil becomes thoroughly warm. Place the seed in hills, eight or ten to the hill, and after the plants become established thin to four or five. The hills should be four or five feet apart for the dwarf or bunch varieties. It is a good plan to make up the hill with a little additional manure well mixed with the soil. Cover the beans about 1½ inches, placing them with the eye downward.

When planting beans of any kind the seed should not be covered to a greater depth than two inches when the soil is moderately dry, and if the soil is wet, the covering should be very slight.

HINTS TO STOCK OWNERS

Do not leave the cows out in the cold May rains.

Do not leave them out for more than half a day at first.

The changes in feed should be brought about gradually and with as much care as possible.

Always give a good feeding of hay before the cows are turned to pasture the first time in the spring.

Put in lots of sweet corn. It is an attraction on the home table and a money maker in the dairy.

In case your calves show signs of having scours, give them a teaspoonful of fine charcoal with the milk for a few days. When the trouble disappears, begin feeding hay and you will not have any more difficulty with the scours.—May Farm Journal.

CAUSE OF GAPES

Gapes with chicks is caused by small red worms about an inch long collecting in their windpipe. These worms breed in the filth of poultry yards, and when the grounds once become infected their numbers will increase from year to year. To kill them sprinkle the grounds frequently with fresh lime and crude carbolic acid.

The best remedy, or rather preventive, for gapes with chicks is to keep them on fresh ground where chicks did not run the previous season. Chicks on new grassy sod will seldom become infected with the parasites. On the bare ground of an old chicken run the worms are often numerous and frequently give much trobule. The only safe way is to change the feeding grounds often and give no chance for infection. The outdoor brooder should always be placed far away from the regular poultry house and grounds where birds have not been previously fed, or where old fowls have not tramped over it, for it is very likely that gape worms are carried in filth on the feet of fowls from place to place. It is said that the pest is carried from one farm to another by pigeons.

The simple remedy for removing gape worms from chicks is to insert a feather through the mouth and into the windpipe of the affected bird. By turning the feather the worms will be dislodged, and, adhering to the feather, may be removed. A drop of turpentine on the point of the feather is an aid.

One poultry woman places the affected chicks in a barrel or box containing a quantity of air slaked lime. The dust of the lime will cause the birds to sneeze and the worms be thrown out in the lime to die. Violent sneezing will almost invariably dislodge the worms and give instant relief. Fumes of tobacco may be used for this purpose. Burn some tobacco dust or stems in a box and set the chicks in a basket over it. If sneezing takes place relief, if not cure, will result. Care, of course, must be taken not to smother chicks in the fumigating process.

CROP BOUND

Crop bound is caused by the taking into the crop of some material which the fowl is unable to digest and pass on, such as straw, old, long, tough grass, musty grain and such things. Some fowls eat so much that they overdistend their crops and suffer from chronic crop bound. When noticed early, before there is too much constitutional trouble from the condition, the crop should be washed out carefully by passing into it the ruber tube of a fountain syringe. The syringe should have been filled with quite warm water. Grasp the throat of the fowl with the right hand, holding the fowl in the left. Let water run until crop is well filled, and by compression on throat prevent the water running out. When full remove tube, and holding fowl by legs in left hand, head downward, compress crop with right hand, expelling its contents. This can be repeated a number of times until crop is emptied.

SHRINKAGE OF CORN

The laws of the majority of states recognize 70 pounds of ears as a bushel of corn. Some few states specify that previous to January a bushel of ears shall weigh 72 pounds. Unless the strain of corn has exceedingly large cobs and short kernels the legal bushel of 70 pounds of ears will yield when shelled 56 pounds of grain or the legal bushel of shelled corn. A struck bushel of kernels of different strains of corn will vary in weight from 50 to 64 pounds.

This shrinkage that will take place in a crib of corn from the time it is cribbed in the fall until it is sold varies so greatly in accordance with the amount of moisture the corn contains when placed in the crib, and also the ventilation of the crib, that it is impossible to state a percentage of shrinkage that will apply with certainty to any particular crib of stored corn. Some carefully conducted tests in Illinois showed that during a period of 21 months the shrinkage was but 9 per cent of the original weight of the corn cribbed. Other tests show that during the first year the shrinkage in cribbed corn from December to June varies from 8 to 18 per cent, with an average of 14.5 per cent for the first year and an average of 20 per cent for two years.

For ten years, from 1896 to 1905, the Chicago price of corn for the month of May has averaged 3.8 cents per bushel, or 8.9 per cent higher than the December price. As the average price in May is 3.8 cents higher, and in December, a shrinkage of 8.58 per cent of the fall weight will equalize the increase in price, so that the same amount would be received whether the crop sold in December or in May.

Estimating interest on the value of the corn at 6 per cent, a shrinkage of 8.45 per cent will make it immaterial whether the selling be done in December or May.

In cases where 72 pounds are sold as a bushel in December and 70 pounds in May, estimating interest at 6 per cent, a shrinkage of 4.8 per cent will make it immaterial whether the selling be done in December or May.

In many local points there is much greater difference between prices in December and in May than is shown by Chicago market quotations. It will, of course, be necessary for each farmer to decide for himself whether it is more profitable to sell his crop at harvest time or hold it for higher prices. Corn that has not been kept dry during the winter is usually disposed of in early spring for the reason that it is likely to spoil upon the approach of warm weather. In general it is, therefore, better for the farmer who has cared for his corn well during the winter to hold it till summer or early fall, so that the price for his crop will not be governed by that paid for wet, low-grade corn thrust upon the market in early spring.

CUTWORMS

Early planted flowers are subject to attacks of cutworms. The following is a practical means of destruction: Mix one bushel of bran, one pound of paris green and one gallon of sorghum syrup, using just enough water to form a stiff dough. Drop a spoonful along the rows every foot where cutworms abound.

Of course, it will be equally fatal to chickens or other birds if placed on ground where they are liable to run. Where there is danger of stock eating poisoned bran, freshly cut clover may be used by dipping it into water with paris green added at the rate of a teaspoonful of poison to a gallon of water. A wrapping of good, stout paper about the plants will alone save the largest share of them. The plants themselves may also be sprayed with paris green. It is well to remember that ground thoroughly plowed in late fall is seldom infested with cutworms.

PLANTING THE LAWN

There are two ways of planting the lawn. One is by seeding and the other is by sodding. Seeding is the easier method and slower in results, while sodding requires more labor but gives quicker and more substantial returns.

Lawn seeding, as well as almost any other seeding, is best done early in the spring when the soil is moist and young plants will grow without suffering for all hazards to bound to live a variety of experiences, but he and he alone will achieve great results. Mr. Moody used to say, "When men ask me, 'Moody, what is the secret of your success?' I reply, 'Go to work and stay at work and you will find it.'" Paul and Barnabas, like a glorious company of missionaries since, had set their hearts upon preaching the Gospel to the regions beyond. Nothing could deter them. Antioch cast them out. Followed by slander, abuse, ill-treatment, and probably physical violence, they were driven out of the borders of Pisidia.

But they still continued preaching. The cost mattered not at all to them; so long as Christ was preached Paul could stand anything. His attitude recalls a remark made the other day by Dr. Samuel M. Zwemer, of Arabia, the great authority upon Mohammedanism, who was speaking rather impatiently upon the maudlin sentimentality concerning missionary hardships! "It does not matter how much people have to suffer in this work. It does not matter how many missionaries we kill. It does not matter how much money we spend. The point is that missions are a war. War always costs. Our business is to go ahead and carry on the fighting and win the battle."

Paul was not afraid to narrate his hardships when engaged in controversy or counsel, or when they could profitably feather an arrow of argument; but he never allowed them to deter him from his main business. He was willing to go into almost insanity for righteousness sake—and did—but even so the coming of the Prince of Peace was hastened.

SUNDAY SCHOOL

RELIGION RAISED A ROW

International Sunday School Lesson for May 9 Is "Paul's First Missionary Journey—Antioch Pisidia." Acts 13:13-52.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

The school of experience soon gives pupils their proper rating. Barnabas and Saul had set out from Antioch in Syria to do missionary work, and they were classified in this order and by these names. Now we find that the story is altered. It is "Paul and his company." The first man has naturally and inevitably risen to first place. Here we find his name changed from Saul to Paul. The new man had taken on a new name. John Mark drops from the company at this point, probably because he was not of as sturdy stuff as the leaders of the expedition, and could not face the hardships that were to be endured. Later he had to reckon with Paul on this account, and was really the means of dividing the two associates, Paul and Barnabas.

Sailing from Paphos in the island of Cyprus, where the last lesson was laid, the company came to Perga, in what is now called Asia Minor, and thence they went up to Antioch in Pisidia—probably one of the sixteen Antiochs founded by Seleucis Nikator and named for his father. It must not be confounded with the great Antioch in Syria, where the disciples were first called Christians. Why Paul did not remain at Perga has been a subject of conjecture. It is thought that the heat of summer and the malaria which infested this low-lying city along the water, drove him up on the high tableland where Antioch was situated. Ramsay thinks the malaria which here entered Paul's system was his "thorn in the flesh," which he bore to the end of his life. In any case, some consideration drove the little band of missionaries over the perilous journey to Antioch.

A Point of Contact.

Like Jesus, Paul went to church on the Sabbath. He identified himself with all the best customs of his time and community. He knew that the synagogues were to be superseded and that the worship was bare and faulty, and that preaching was usually dry, unplatable, and unnutritious pabulum. Nevertheless, Jesus and Paul went to the synagogue on the Sabbath. They found it a point of contact with the best agencies of their day. They identified themselves unequivocally with all religious tendencies, although their own beliefs extended quite beyond those entertained and taught by the synagogue. This attitude which ever seeks a point of contact with the people whom it desires to serve, is an essential qualification in Christian work.

So Paul and Barnabas were shown to the rabbinical seats, and after the reading of the Law and the Prophets, the rulers of the synagogue called on them to speak. With the tact that always characterized him, Paul's sermon, or "midrash," as the Jews called it,

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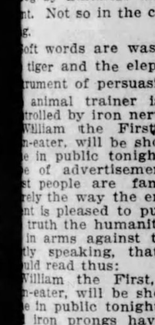

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A Honey-Finding Bird.

London Tit-Bits.

One of the most sagacious birds is certainly the bee cuckoo, or moroc, a little bird very like the London sparrow.

It is found in various parts of Africa, where wild bees abound, and, being unable to help itself to the honey, which is its favorite food, it resorts to human aid. Having discovered a swarm of bees, it flies to the nearest habitation, and attracts by its cries of "Cherr, cherr, cherr," the attention of some of the natives. It then flies off in the direction of the nest, uttering its cry and waiting for the owners to overtake it. Should they be unwilling it returns to meet them, and seems by flitting and trying to urge them on to greater speed, the natives answering it with a shrill whistle.

On arriving at its destination, it is silent, sitting patiently on the bough of a neighboring tree, while its human friends dig out the nest a good share of the honey and comb, containing the bee maggots, being left by them for their feathered guide.

The natives never injure this bird, and always prevent travelers from shooting it.

Cedar for Pencils.

Country Life in America.

The lead pencil is one of the most common articles in everyday use, and since the pencil industry is steadily growing (320,000,000 are manufactured annually in the United States) the supply of red cedar is becoming greatly depleted. Red cedar has a soft straight grain and is very free from defects when properly grown. Because of its peculiar qualities, no good substitute for it has ever been found, and it is doubtful if any other wood-using industry is so dependent upon a single species as the pencil industry is dependent upon red cedar. It is the only wood the price of which is always quoted by the pound. The popular belief is that the second growth red cedar never reaches marketable size, but the forest service has made a careful study of the subject and has reached the conclusion that it can be profitably grown in regions of its development. Some changes are recommended in the present forestmanagement in order to secure the desired growth. In the southern forests it must have a better chance, instead of being considered as now a negligible quantity in its younger stages. Many of the foreign-grown trees which are now cut for fence posts can profitably be left to attain their full development and thus become available for pencil wood.

Fine for Cornering Grain.

Will Payne in Success Magazine.

A corner, as a matter of fact, is always a holdup. It aims to catch the trade at a strategical disadvantage and make it pay a ransom. The principle that the cornerer must not be too greedy—or too enthusiastic in preserving the precious wheat by cracking up the price—has often been recognized. The law itself recognizes the rather larcenous nature of corners. For a good many years the criminal code of Illinois has contained a highly humorous provision that whoever corners the market for grain, or attempts to do so, "shall be fined not less than $10 nor more than $1,000, or confined in the county jail not exceeding one year, or both."

Nobody, however, attempted to have Mr. Hutchinson or Messrs. Armour and Kershaw fined $10 for cornering wheat. Perhaps the severity of the punishment daunted them. That humorous clause still remains in the Illinois code, although, probably, few people are aware of it.

WILD BEASTS TRAINED WITH THE IRON ROD

Few people among the thousands who regularly patronize wild beast shows are aware of the real methods employed in the subjugation of the wild animals. One may train a cat or dog by kindness and patient treatment. Not so in the case of the forest beasts.

Soft words are wasted on the lion, the tiger and the elephant. The only instrument of persuasion employed by the animal trainer is the iron rod, controlled by iron nerve.

William the First, the ferocious man-eater, will be shown for the first time in public tonight, broken, in is the style of advertisement with which most people are familiar. That is merely the way the enterprising press agent is pleased to put it. If he told the truth the humanitarians would be up in arms against the show. Correctly speaking, that advertisement would read thus:

William the First, the ferocious man-eater, will be shown for the first time in public tonight. A biting whip and iron prongs have rendered him absolutely harmless. Come and see the cringing specimen of concentrated sinew and muscle.

That man was right who declared that when a wild animal is to be broken the first thing to break is his spirit and his heart—which is done with a club. It is beyond the intelligence of a wild beast to understand the teachings of a human mind. That little wile by which a wild animal may be taught tricks has never been discovered, and, by reason of the nature of the beast, never will—they are whipped, pronged and tortured into tricks. They cannot understand kindness. Cause them to suffer and they will heed.

When an elephant stands on his head during a performance, the admiring crowd marvels at his exhibition of "intelligence." The trainer takes his bow and is pleased. He takes the credit because he has subjugated the will of the beast to his will. But how?

Not by kindness, as the audience supposes. By sheer brutality. When the elephant is removed from the circle into captivity, a powerful rope to control his movements is placed about his neck. The first movement the animal is "taught" is to lie down when commanded. Strong ropes are attached to the iron fetters that encircle his legs. Each of these ropes is securely tied to an iron staple, so that the beast cannot move an appreciable distance in any direction. The trainer then hitches an iron hook into the elephant's hide, well up on his back, and begins to pull.

When the animal refuses—as he always does at first—weight is put into the hook, and the blood flows if the elephant is very obstinate. Roars and shrieks are of no avail—he has got to learn that he has no chance against his trainer. But it is only when the beast becomes unbearable that he rolls over. For thus acquiescing he gets a piece of sugar as a reward. Then he is put through the performance again and again, until he will lie down at a signal.

There is one trick, however, which can be taught an elephant by cajolery—that of standing on his hind legs. The trainer, elevated on a high stool, holds a piece of sugar or some other delicacy just above the beast's trunk. As he cannot reach it on all fours he rises on his hind legs to take the pleasing morsel. This is practiced continuously until the brute realizes what is required, and is willing to stand up at a signal. When cajolery fails the old method is resorted to. Strong ropes are attached to chains on the animal's forelegs, and he is hoisted by sheer force until he stands erect upon his hind legs.

It is the same when the "head" stand is being taught. The animal's forelegs are fastened so that he cannot move, and then ropes are tied round his hindquarters. These ropes are passed through a pulley, and at a signal from the trainer the elephant is tilted up in the air, until he is in danger of falling on his head, and naturally supports himself upon his trunk and forelegs. This is continued until he knows that, at a given signal, he must do a "head stand" or suffer the unpleasant feeling of being hoisted.

In teaching an elephant to beat a drum with his tail, the trainer pads the end of the tail and ties it to the end of a long, slender rope, which is passed through the pulley on the farther side of the drum. By pulling the rope the trainer jerks the tail against the drum, and continues to do so until the animal understands that he must swing his tail when the drum is raised behind him.

The amazing antics of a performing bear are watched with keen delight by thousands of grownups and juveniles each year in all parts of the world. But few people have any idea of the pain suffered by these nomads of the forest in the period between early captivity and their first public appearance in the arena. A bear is less susceptible to pain than most wild animals, but, nevertheless he has his vulnerable spots—particularly his eyes, ears and nose. The trainer, naturally seeking the weakest spots, directs his attention to the nose and ears. When Mr. Bruin has been effectively tied down and chained, his claws are cut as close as the flesh will permit. His nose is pierced, and into the bleeding circle there is clamped a metal ring, to which a long rope is attached, by means of which the movements of the beast are directed.

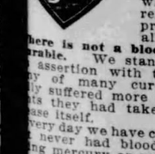
It sometimes happens that an enraged bear will rip the ring from his nostrils, despite the excruciating pain. In such cases the trainer, as a last resource, will ring Mr. Bruin's ear. If this operation proves effective—Bruin will sometimes slit his ear in twain—the beast is consigned to that class known as the cage animal, and his usefulness begins and ends with exhibition. Very few bears, however, show any fight after both nostrils have been pierced. The wrestling bear is controlled by means of a thin line attached to the ring in his nose. When he gets too rough and hugs his trainer a bit too hard, a slight jerk on the line attached to his tender nostrils restrains him.

The training of a tiger or a lion is a very interesting task. There is very little danger so far as the trainer is concerned. A strong rope is attached to the collar surrounding the animal's neck, and directly the beast attempts to fly at the trainer a dozen pairs of hands throw their combined weight upon the rope, causing the lion to turn a complete somersault in the air, falling heavily on the ground, and before he has time to turn the trainer is on him, prodding him with a sharp fork and pounding him on the nose with a heavy whip, while the man outside the ring stand ready to lay their weight on the rope once more, should the animal have a disposition to renew the attack. Thus the most important step in the training of a lion is accomplished—he is made to fear his trainer.

Then the tiger is taught to sit down when commanded, and for this purpose the pulley is again requisitioned. Preparations having been made, the trainer will first endeavor to make the animal rear on his hind legs by touching its nose with his whip. If this fails the animal is hoisted up until his forelegs leave the ground, and he is left prancing on his hind legs. Every movement of his body brings him nearer to the seat over which is run the block and tackle. When he reaches it an assistant will grab his tail through the bars and pull him towards a little stool, while the trainer punches him against it with an iron fork. Thus the lesson proceeds, and by the constant infliction of this torture the animal is made to understand what is required of him.

Blood Poison Rheumatism

KIDNEY AND BLADDER DISORDERS SKIN DISEASES—ALL OTHER BLOOD IMPURITIES.



cured without mercury, potash, iodides or any other poisonous minerals, drugs. We use only purely vegetable medicines, made from herbs, roots, bark, etc., which contain the remedial properties prescribed by an all-wise Creator. There is not a blood disease that is curable. We stand ready to prove this assertion with the written testimony of many cured patients who had suffered more from other treatment than they had taken from the disease itself.

Every day we have calls from patients who never had blood poison who are being mercury or some dangerous tissue destroying drugs which will sooner or later ruin their very lives. If that is your condition, we exhort you to stop at once the use of ruinous drugs and investigate our honest, purely vegetable system treatment. No matter what your occupation or station in life, either man or woman, we will make sure that you can afford to pay and we will cure you quickly and forever. Write us fully today. Tell us all about your ailment. Don't keep anything back. We need the complete history of your case, if we are to treat you successfully. Convincing evidence of cures will be mailed to all who write.

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QUESTION BUREAU

RULES—1.—Your real name and postoffice address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2.—Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but not different subjects. 3.—The editor of the Bureau is not allowed to give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm, nor to tell where you can buy anything or sell anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4.—We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5.—We will not answer any questions involving dogma or doctrine, or of Biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6.—Don't ask replies by mail. If a question is of general interest to our readers, we will reply in print, but never by mail.

EDGAR ALLAN POE

Please give a sketch of the life of Edgar A. Poe.—C. H. B., Greencastle, Pa.

Edgar Allan Poe was born at Boston, Mass., January 19, 1809. His mother was an actress of note and his father also earned his living on the stage. The theatre in which his parents were playing burned and Mr. and Mrs. Poe narrowly escaped with their lives, only to die very soon. In 1811, the year of his mother's death, Poe was adopted by Mr. John Allan, a wealthy Virginian. Poe was known throughout his boyhood as Edgar Allan. It was believed that he would inherit a considerable fortune from Mr. Allan. Poe displayed unusual precocity at a very early age. Before he could read well he could declaim with good expression. His disposition was kindly and his manner refined.

In 1816 he was sent to England to attend school. He was a good scholar, but a liberal allowance of pocket money often got him into mischief. Five years later he returned to the United States and the following year went to school in Richmond, Virginia. He ranked high in athletics and scholarship. In 1826 Poe entered the University of Virginia, but left in the same year. Tamerlane and Other Poems was published the following year. After a visit to Europe he entered West Point in 1830. The discipline there was too much for him and after an ineffectual appeal to Mr. Allan to withdraw him, he broke one of the rules and was dismissed. He began writing poems in order to make a living, receiving cash prizes for several of these. His work was so good that he got a position as editor of the Southern Literary Messenger in 1835. The following year he married his cousin, Virginia Clemm. Resigning his position, he went to New York to live, where he published in 1838 Arthur Gordon Pym. Then Poe moved to Philadelphia, where he accepted a position as editor of the Gentleman's Magazine. The Tales of the Grotesque and Arabesque and the Conchologist's First Book were published in 1840. He accepted many positions on the different magazines throughout the country, but failed to hold any of them a very long time. Some of his stories and poems that were published are The Gold Bug, in 1843, the Tales, and the Raven, in 1845.

Poe moved to Fordham, where his wife died in 1847. The cottage in which he lived was old and very poorly furnished. Mourning the loss of his wife, he tried to earn a living. He published Eureka in 1848. During this year he gave several lectures. The following year he left for the south, where he died in poverty. His death was earlier than most of the literary men of his time.

MARK ANTONY

Please give a biographical sketch of Mark Antony.—F. E. D., Castlewood, Va.

Marcus Antonius, commonly known as Mark Antony, a Roman triumvir, was born 86 B. C., and died 30 B. C. He was the grandson of Marcus Antonius, the greatest lawyer and one of the greatest men of his day. Antony went abroad early, serving in the army. He then served under Caesar in Gaul helping him in many ways. Being elected one of the tribunes of the people, when the senate ordered Caesar to disband his forces, he, with Quintus Cassius, vetoed the bill; and, on the senate proceeding to arm the consuls with dictatorial powers, they fled together, disguised as slaves, to Caesar's camp, feigning to believe their lives were in danger, thus giving that ambitious general the deserved occasion for crossing the Rubicon and marching upon Rome. When Caesar left for Spain to crush the Pompeian party there, he rewarded Antony by making him governor of Italy and lieutenant-general of his forces. When Caesar was assassinated it was Antony, who, by his oratory, moved the people to revenge. Antony afterwards defeated Brutus and Cassius. As Lepidus, one of the triumvirs, was disposed of, Antony and the remaining triumvir, Octavius, divided the Roman empire. Antony took the East and Octavius the West. For some time following this Antony was engaged in fighting, after which he surrendered his life to luxury and debauchery. He was deceived by Cleopatra as to her death and then commits suicide.

THOMAS N. PAGE

Will you please give a biography of Thomas N. Page?—S. S. R., Tallapoosa, Ga.

Thomas Nelson Page, the American lawyer and author, was born in Hanover county, Virginia, April 23, 1853. He was educated at Washington and Lee University, studied law for a year at the University of Virginia, and was admitted to the bar in Richmond. He was also engaged in literature and lecturing. He has depicted with great skill the negro and white life of the slavery, war time and reconstruction.

LUNDY'S LANE

Will you give an account of the battle of Lundy's Lane?—C. T., Bowling Green, Ohio.

The battle of Lundy's Lane was fought on Canadian soil between the British and American forces, July 23, 1814. The scene of the battle was near Niagara Falls. Two days after the defeat of the British under General Riall at Chippewa by Brigadier-General Scott on July 5, the American forces under General Brown, numbering about 3,000 men, crossed the Chippewa river and took post at Queenstown. Riall, after throwing a portion of his force into Fort George, retreated to a strong position near the head of Lake Ontario. There were several skirmishes which took place, but Brown, having no cannon heavy enough to besiege the fort, retired to Chippewa. Here on the 25th he received intelligence that General Drummond, who had reached the fort with British reinforcements, had crossed the Niagara river at Queenstown to attack Fort Schlosser, where the American depot was deposited. Scott was at once detached with 1,200 men to make a demonstration at Queenstown. About sunset he came up unexpectedly with Riall and his force at the head of Lundy's Lane. The British infantry fired upon the small American force, but they held their ground until the arrival of the main part of the army. The fighting continued during the night, and scarcely an officer remained unwounded in the American ranks, and the men were ready to sink with exhaustion. Unwilling to relinquish the field, they replenished their ammunition from the cartridge boxes of their fallen foes and comrades, and calmly awaited the assault of the British. After an hour's pause, the latter, reinforced by fresh troops from Fort George, advanced under General Drummond to the last assault. The conflict which ensued was more deadly than ever. The enemy finally retired from the field. As Brown and Scott had both received wounds the command devolved upon Colonel Ripley, who drew off his troops to camp after finding the enemy indisposed to renew the attack. This battle was probably the most obstinate ever fought upon the American continent. The British force greatly outnumbered that of the Americans and also had advantages of position and preparation over that of our soldiers. The Americans had 743 men killed and wounded, and the British 878.

ADMISSION OF A STATE

How may a territory become a state?—H. E. T., Onondaga, Mich.

There are no fixed conditions in the constitution under which a state is to be admitted. Whenever congress passes a bill to admit a territory as a state, it is done. Usually it is not till the territory has a population sufficient to entitle it to one representative in congress, although this is not required; nor does the possession of that population entitle a state to admission. The whole matter is in the hands of congress.

NATURALIZATION LAWS

Please tell how an alien may become a citizen of the United States—G. R., Onondaga, Mich.

The alien must declare upon oath before a circuit or district court of the United States or a district or supreme court of the territories, or a court of record of any of the state having common law jurisdiction and a seal and clerk, of which he is a resident, two years at least prior to his admission, that it is, bona fide, his intention to become a citizen of the United States, and to renounce forever all allegiance and fidelity to any foreign prince or state, and particularly to the one of which he may be at the time a citizen or subject.

At the time of his application for admission, which must not be less than two nor more than seven years after such declaration of intention, he shall make and file a petition in writing, signed by himself (and duly verified by the affidavits of two credible witnesses who are citizens of the United States, and who shall state that they have personally known him to be a resident of the United States at least five years continuously, and of the state or district at least one year previously), in one of the courts above specified, that it is his intention to become a citizen and reside permanently in the United States, that he is not a disbeliever in organized government or a believer in polygamy, and that he absolutely and forever renounces all allegiance and fidelity to any foreign country of which he may at the time of filing his petition be a citizen or subject.

He shall, before his final admission to citizenship, declare on oath in open court that he will support the constitution of the United States and that he absolutely and entirely renounces all foreign titles, if such shall appear to the satisfaction of the court that immediately preceding the date of his application he has resided continuously within the United States five years at least, and within the sate or territory where such court is held one year at least, and that during that time he has behaved as a man of good moral character, attached to the principles of the constitution of the United States and well disposed to the good oder and happiness of the same, he may be admitted to citizenship. If the applicant has borne any hereditary title or order of nobility he must make an express renunciation of the same. No person who believes or is affiliated with any organization teaching opposition to organized government or who advocates or teaches the duty of unlawfully assaulting any officer of any organized government because of his official character, shall be naturalized. No alien shall be naturalized who cannot speak the English language. An alien soldier of the United States army of good character may be admitted to citizenship on one year's previous residence.

An alien minor may take out his first papers on attaining the age of eighteen years, but he can only become a citizen after having his first papers at least two years, and having resided within the United States at least five years, and after having attained the age of twenty-one years.

The children of persons who have been duly naturalized, being under the age of twenty-one years at the time of the naturalization of their parents, shall, if dwelling in the United States, be considered as citizens thereof.

The children of persons who now are or have been citizens of the United States are, though born out of the limits and jurisdiction of the United States, considered as citizens thereof.

ROMAN RULERS

Where did the Roman nation originate, and also give the names of the rulers of the nation since its earliest date down to Julius Caesar.—J. D., Athens, Pa.

We cannot give the names of all the rulers, but we will do the best we can. Legend, accepted as authentic in later Roman times, made Romulus the founder of the city of Rome, and the Palatine, one of the seven hills that rise on the left bank of the Tiber, the site of the first settlement. Seven kings, including Romulus, ruled over the city for 243 years. They were Romulus, Numas, Pompilius, Servius Tullius, Tarquinius Priscus, Servius Tullius and Lucius Tarquinius Superbus. The Roman kingship came to an end with the overthrow of the last, 510. Then the place of ruling the country was taken by two consuls from the patricians. Needing a codification of their laws, ten Decemvirs were appointed in 451 B. C. After ruling two years they were overthrown. Consuls governed the city for a few years after that, when they were supplanted by military tribunes with consular power who might be appointed from the plebians. In 421 B. C. there was a quaestorship, in 356 a dictatorship, in 351 a censorship, and in 337 a praetorship. In 367 the consulship was restored with the provision that one consul should be chosen from the plebs. In 81 Sulla was proclaimed dictator. After him came the triumvirate with Pompey, Julius Caesar and Lucinius Crassus as triumvirs. Crassus died and Pompey was murdered, so Julius Caesar ruled alone for a short time.

LAPHAM AND MILLER

Please give a brief sketch of each of the two men who succeeded Senators Platt and Conkling in 1881.—C. J. H., Burton, Ohio.

Elbridge Gerry Lapham, the United States senator who succeeded Platt, of New York, in 1881, was born October 18, 1814, and died January 8, 1890. After he had completed his education he studied civil engineering, and followed the profession with success on the Michigan Southern railroad. But he soon abandoned this pursuit for the study of law. In 1844 he was admitted to the bar, and was soon conceded to be the leading practitioner in Ontario county, and a trial lawyer to have few equals in the state. He was at first a Democrat then a Free-soiler. When the Republican party first organized he joined it. In 1874 he was elected as a representative to Congress and was serving a term when Roscoe Conkling resigned from the senate and Lapham was elected.

At the close of his senatorial term he retired to his home and took no further interest in political affairs.

Warner Miller was born August 12, 1838. In 1858 he graduated from Union college and when the war broke out he joined the army as a private. He was promoted lieutenant and later was captured by the Confederates, who paroled him on the field. He was soon honorably discharged, after which he went abroad, where he became interested in the manufacture of paper from wood pulp. He returned home and went into that business, in which he accumulated a fortune. In politics he was a Republican and protectionist. Miller was also a member of congress until his election to the senate to succeed Platt. He served his term in congress well, doing many things which were a benefit to the country. He was also a member of the convention which nominated Harrison for president.

USES OF CASEIN

Please state in the Question Bureau the uses of casein and its general value in the market.—W. A. B., Chafee, N. Y.

We cannot tell you the value of casein. When freshly prepared it is soluble in a strong solution of borax, and in this form is used as an adhesive under the name of "casein glue." A compound of casein is also used in the arts for "animalizing" cotton cloth, so that the fibers will retain colors that otherwise would not adhere to them.

GEORGE R. CLARK

Could you please give a history of George Rogers Clark and his explorations in the northwest?—P. B., Ionia, Mich.

G. R. Clark, an American pioneer, was born in Monticello, Virginia, November 19, 1752, and died near Louisville, Kentucky, February 18, 1818. He studied surveying, and at the age of twenty moved to Ohio. While engaged in surveying in that part of the country he bought a farm. But when Governor Dunmore made his campaign of defense against the Shawnee uprising, Clark went with him as a volunteer, thus obtaining his first experience as an Indian fighter. After the close of the war Clark pushed forward beyond the settlements into Kentucky, where he surveyed lands, and where the frequent conflicts with the Indians gave him an experience of greatest value to himself and to his people. He was soon recognized as the protector of all the earliest settlements in Kentucky, Illinois, Indiana, Ohio and southwestern Pennsylvania, and a terror to the red men, who were continually being irritated to warfare by the British agents. In 1776 he received the appointment of a major of militia, and he was chosen a delegate to the Virginia convention, but was not present during the session. He was promoted a lieutenant-colonel the next year. Clark raised a small force with which he guarded the frontier, harassing the Indians and burning the French and Indian villages. In 1778 he captured a British fort at Vincennes with less than 200 armed men. The next year, when the Shawnees committed many outrages, Clark, with an increased force, attacked them, and utterly defeated them, burning their villages. In 1781 he was commissioned a brigadier general of the Continental army, and at once prepared for his long-designed attempt on Detroit, which was a constant menace to the frontier settlers, inasmuch as it was a center for the assemblage of reinforcements of British and Indians. But he was unable to make the expedition.

A March Wind

By Elizabeth Ayres

IT WAS in March that it began and it happened this way. The wind came driving boisterously out of the west, playing pranks with everything that was movable, and one of the pranks it played, was to whisk off a young man's hat and send it rolling and scurrying and hopping along the sidewalk, until it collided with a girl who literally put her foot in it, and so stopped its reckless journey.

The street in which this occurred, was little traveled, and the girl and the young man were the only ones in sight. The girl was walking rapidly, head down, against the wind, and did not know any stray head gear was careening her way, until she interrupted her progress by stepping into a soft, felt hat. She bent to look at it in astonishment, examining it as if it were some curious specimen, when the sound of hurrying footsteps attracted her attention in another direction. The footsteps were those of a hatless young man with wind-tossed hair, his face flushed and his breath quickened with running.

"Will you please take your foot out of my hat?" he requested politely, coming to a standstill by the girl's side.

It was natural, under the circumstances that both should laugh, but the girl, suddenly remembering she was laughing with a stranger, checked her mirth and became distant in her manner. The young man, feeling the quick rise of her reserve, followed her example, and both were embarrassed when the hat was found to be wedged so tightly on the girl's foot, that the young man was forced to remove it. The operation was only a short one, but it served to put them on smiling terms with each other again, and they went their separate ways, remembering the incident as something pleasant and amusing.

According to the rules of polite society, the matter should have ended there, but youth sometimes disregards the conventions and the incident was to be lengthened into a story. This being the case, it is time to identify the characters.

Katherine was the girl's name, and the young man's was Richard. The girl, at nineteen years of age, was a kindergarten teacher in a public school, built in an outlying district of a city, the name of which it is not necessary to mention. Katherine's home was across the city from the school, and she reached it by a street railway. Her street car travel ended at a corner two blocks from the school building. She walked this distance through the thinly populated street which was the scene of her meeting with Richard. Katherine was the only daughter of her widowed mother. Their income was small, and the girl, as soon as it was possible, began to work for her own living. She was a pretty girl, with dark eyes which held a dancing sparkle, and looked expectantly upon the world as a place of untried and delightful experiences.

So far as Richard was concerned, he was an energetic, bright, good looking, clean minded young man who faced the world with eager determination to wrest from it what he wanted He was not a dreamer of dreams, but he wanted a successful business career and was sure that he should have it. He was already doing very well for himself in the real estate business. His company had built some houses on a tract of land near the school building where Katherine was a teacher. Richard was in charge of the property, and a short time before the March wind played pranks with his hat, he and his parents had moved into one of the new houses, making it convenient for him to go to and from the cars through the street Katherine traveled.

Of course, their first meeting was purely accidental, and doubtless the second and third were after the same manner, but it was scarcely possible to connect chance with those that followed, at least they were not left to chance by Richard. For a time, the two contented themselves with a bow and a smile when they passed each other. To Katherine, these greetings savored of wild adventure, and when they were over, she took herself to task for speaking to a young man who had not been made known to her by a formal introduction. It was not an altogether wise proceeding, but Richard was never presuming, and then, as Katherine said to "the girls," it was "so exciting."

"The girls" were Katherine's two associate teachers in the kindergarten. She had lost no time in telling them of the windy day incident. It appealed strongly to their sense of the romantic, and when there were subsequent meetings, which Katherine described immediately upon her arrival at school, to their minds, the romance became a certainty, and Katherine, as the heroine of a heart affair, was surrounded with a delightful interest.

Richard was not satisfied to continue the greetings indefinitely. He wanted to know Katherine and to hear her voice, and so, as the saying goes, he "took his courage in his hands" one morning, and dared to turn and walk with her to the school building.

"I know this isn't quite the right thing," he explained, boyishly, "but I don't know anyone who can introduce us and I've got to be acquainted with you," he said earnestly. "I've never worn that hat since you put your foot in it. I'm keeping it as a souvenir," he told her.

Katherine did not wither him with "the haughty demeanor" she had planned to assume if he ever stopped to speak to her. When this really happened, her stern resolve went down before the appeal in his voice, and the aspect of the affair was entirely different from that which she had planned when she was alone and there was no Richard with whom she had to reckon.

It put the gilded roof on the excitement of "the girls" when they saw Katherine approaching the school building with the mysterious stranger, as they had named Richard. Part of the mystery was displaced by the business card which Richard gave Katherine, with the request to have someone look him up and find out that he was "a right sort of a fellow." Katherine did not tell "the girls" of this request. Some way she could not speak of Richard jestingly or freely, since she had come to know him better, and she was filled with an unconquerable shyness at mention of his name.

Without her knowledge, Richard had gone to her mother to explain himself and his interest in her daughter. Katherine was the girl he had made up his mind to marry, and he was too much of a man to follow an underground course in winning his wife. When Katherine finally brought herself to speak to her mother of Richard and of how they had met, she could not understand why She received the information so calmly. Katherine expected, at the least, to be "reasoned with," but, with the exception of a caution not to repeat the performance, her mother had little to say. She would let Richard speak for himself, she thought.

Richard's way of "speaking" to Katherine was as unconventional as the way of their meeting. Whether "the girls" had prompted the children, or whether their own keen eyes had discovered the situation will never be known. What appeared on the surface one day when Katherine came to her school duties, accompanied by Richard, was several of her pupils who seemed to be waiting in giggling expectancy, and at sight of her, set up in shrill, sing-song voices the chant:

"Teacher's got a beau-o! Teacher's got a beau-o!"

Richard saw his opportunity, and he did not let it pass by unused.

"Will you take the beau for life?" he whispered.

And Katherine, blushing a beautiful, rosy red, promptly answered "yes."

"Teacher's got a beau-o Teacher's got a beau!" chanted the children.

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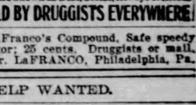

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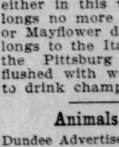

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INTELLIGENT FARMING IN IRRIGATED COUNTRY

National Congress Meets in Spokane Next August, but the General Public Does Not Realize the Importance of the Session.

"Nowhere in the world is agriculture so intelligent as in the irrigated regions; nowhere is it so productive, and nowhere else have the problems of poverty, isolation and failure been so effectually attacked."

Col. Harvey W. Scott, editor of the Portland Oregonian and dean of journalism on the Pacific slope, who has been actively identified with practically every uplift movement in the Northwest during the last 35 years, says this in urging continent-wide co-operation and commenting upon the importance to the nation of the National Irrigation Congress, which will have its seventeenth sessions in Spokane, August 9 to 14, under the presidency of George E. Barstow of Barstow, Texas, adding:

"If the people were interested in events in proportion to their importance the irrigation congress next August would plunge the whole country into wild excitement. One imagines, however, that our national equanimity will not be greatly perturbed by it.

"Although the subject to be discussed relates vitally to human happiness, although the way we finally answer the questions which the eminent speakers at the congress will raise may decide whether 500 years from now the United States shall be a flourishing empire or a desert solitude, nevertheless it will not be easy to arouse more than a perfunctionary public interest.

"The great names of the orators, the pomp of civic festivity, the display of governmental science will all be needed to hold the languid ear of the indifferent farmer, whom nothing short of an earthquake willl compel to think or study. Irrigation would rain gold into his tubs if he would set them out, but he won't until he is harried and hounded into doing it.

"But the farmer is no worse than other men. Few of us take more than a feeble and spasmodic interest in the things that concern us most deeply. Consider how speedily an audience vanishes whenever a speaker touches on education, a subject whose import is even weightier than irrigation.

"It is only by fits and starts that we can be induced to think of the salvation of our immortal souls. Some sporadic 'Billy' Sunday can turn our attention to these precious entities once in a while, but how long does it stay fixed. Salome dancing, a frivolous hornpipe, makes us forget time and eternity.

"If man were a truly rational being the minute he learned that irrigation would double the produce of his farm, even in such a favored region as the Willamette valley, he would rush to build dams and dig ditches, but he doesn't. He waits until somebody has pushed and prodded him.

"Think how long it has taken some of the rural brethren to begin spraying their apple trees. They knew that a few doses of lead arsenate would save their fruit from ruin and line their pockets with dollars, but not a drop did they spray until a paternal government stepped in and gave them no choice. As a race we are just as lazy and short-sighted as we dare be, and most of us would far prefer to swing a heavy sledge hammer 10 hours rather than think for 10 minutes.

"Such congresses as the one which will meet in Spokane next August are more valuable for reiterating old truths than for revealing new ones. Iteration is all that saves the world from a relapse into barbaric squalor. Hearing the truth about irrigation or anything else once only does us not the slightest good. We must hear it a thousand times and in every possible key.

"The Masaschusetts savings bank insurance scheme was based on the supposition that when life insurance was made cheap and easy every person who needed it would step up and buy it. No madder dream was ever dreamed. The project has been open many months, but only two banks are offering insurance, and there is nobody to buy. To persuade us to insure our lives and save our wives and children from destitution,

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APRIL PREMIUM WATCH.

The Blade's premium watch for the month of April has been awarded to Albert M. Hall, of Towanda, Pa. Mr. Hall sent in a club of 80 names.

There is no way of getting at the number of animals Mr. Roosevelt misses.

Laziness may be a disease, but the fellows who have it seem to be perfectly happy.

Three men were lynched in Texas Friday. Oklahoma, however, still holds the record.

Mr. Patten has discovered that, to the cultivated ear, there is no music in a dull thud.

Now that the old sultan is down and out it is up to everybody to please step up and kick him.

Better not get acquainted with the people of Mars. They might want to borrow something.

"Conversation is a lost art," says a New York essayist. Yes, the best we get now is common talk.

New Jersey mosquitoes are said to be good for rheumatism. That gives the victim a choice, anyway.

What has become of the old-fashioned open-faced apple butter pie that used to wear galluses made of dough.

Says a scientist: "The men of Mars have abnormally large heads." That is of course, providing Mars is inhabited.

It won't do Cipriano Castro any good to lie awake all night for the purpose of hating the United States.

The dandelion's a pretty thing, but 'twould be loved much more, if it could thrash its tail around and vociferate a roar.

While autocrats are being dethroned it might be a good idea to get after the one who invented this spring's style of hats.

The former sultan of Turkey is to be fined $250,000,000. Those Young Turks must take him for a Standard Oil company.

"A Houston preacher says the end of the world is near." If he feels that way about it why doesn't he move out of town?

Putting two hundred and fifty Turk rulers to death in one day looks something like cleaning house with a vengeance.

A gnu was the first animal killed in Africa by Mr. Roosevelt. That ought to please the reformed spelling advocates.

President Taft is planning to do some traveling during the coming summer, but he will not ride on the cowcatcher.

There is no use talking, the people are bound to think a great deal of a president who eats peanuts in full view of the public.

A man may think his own opinion is not worth much, and yet it gives him a pleasant sensation to have somebody ask him for it.

No doubt there are times when revolutions are absolutely necessary, like spring housecleaning, but they make a frightful muss.

One writer says that kissing through a veil isn't worth while. But even at that it beats osculating through the meshes of a screen door.

No man will ever make himself popular by declaring that whisky will not cure snakebite. It is a waste of time to monkey with tradition.

Senator Daniel remembers having seen the Democratic party in worse condition than it is now. He must have a pretty good memory.

"Ohio man 105 years old, says he has used whisky for eighty-five years." The result would have been different had he allowed whisky to use him.

The Ben Davis apple is always the last to disappear from the market. That's what jars our belief in the theory of the survival of the fittest.

Well, if there are no more worlds for her to conquer, what is more appropriate than that Aunt Carrie Nation should retire to the peace and quiet of country life?

Looking for ideal husbands may be a pleasant pastime for young women, but by the time the crowsfeet make their appearance the novelty of the game has worn off.

Mrs. Carrie Nation has purchased a farm and is going to raise "poultry, pigs, pigeons and peas." That will be quite a change from what Aunt Carrie has been raising.

Boston man says a diet of nuts and pie will make the ordinary life longer than that of Methuselah. Apple, peach, lemon, pumpkin, currant, cherry, rhubarb, custard or mince?

At last a man has been found who declares he would do nothing different if he had his life to live over again. His name is Chauncey Depew, a member of the United States senate.

In Kentucky they are hanging Governor Wilson in effigy, because he pardoned former Governor Taylor. Meanwhile Mr. Taylor thinks he likes the Indiana climate pretty well.

PUNISHING THE PATTENS.

Charles F. Scott, the chairman of the committee on agriculture in the house of representatives, has announced that congress will consider means next winter of preventing the engineering of corners in wheat and other foodstuffs.

The Patten corner has awakened more criticism, probably, than any other such market manipulation. Several elements of provoking inconsistency have appeared, as, for instance, the leaping of prices when the grain was still fairly plentiful, as the demonstration that Patten could be offered far more wheat than he could take care of, the argument of the secretary of agriculture that there was sufficient for all, and the declaration of the speculator that the secretary didn't know anything about it. But even if there should appear a want of strict moral persuasion it is hard to see what congress can do about it. You cannot forbid a man buying any amount of anything he wishes to buy—if he has the money—or holding it until the demand forces prices to the point where the purchaser desires to unload. Interference with the grain market would make it reasonable to interfere with the man who deals in land in the same way, with the Washington hotelkeeper who boosts rates during the inauguration, with the farmer himself who stores his products in the fall against the better prices of the spring.

A TEACHER ON AFRICA.

The trip of Mr. Roosevelt is a good deal more than a sportsman's pursuit of elephants, giraffes and a miscellaneous lot of animals. The ex-president, without handling a pointer or covering his clothes with chalk dust, is serving as an instructor in geography and natural history.

There are few Americans but have recently learned much more of Africa than they ever knew before. Travel stories, as they appeared in the magazines in the past and the travel books as the children brought them home from the libraries, were fairly easy to dodge. One didn't even have to cut the leaves or glance at the pictures. But now we are bombarded with facts and fancies, with history and maps, with photographs and cablegrams and temperature tables and railway earnings until there is no eluding the reading of the stuff. And, as in other long avoided fields, a person finds it full of interest. We doubt if anyone in this corner of the world was not surprised to hear of the immense colonization schemes carried out by the Germans in East Africa, so heartily complimented by Mr. Roosevelt in his message to the kaiser. And Uganda seems another land than the one it was popularly thought. By the time the distinguished huntsman departs for home his country will have learned Africa as thoroughly and as swiftly as it learned of the Philippines after Dewey sank the Spanish squadron.

KILLING OFF THE RATS.

The rat destroys property to the amount of many millions of dollars' worth every year. He spreads disease by gnawing through lead sewage and gas pipes, by nibbling at human food, by running over it, by distributing fleas which bear the germs of fevers and the plague.

The Society for the Extermination of Vermin, an English organization, estimates that the damage done by rats in England and Wales will reach $75,000,000 a year. It has undertaken to kill off the pest, or if it discovers that this cannot be done, to reduce the losses to a negligible amount. Considering how successful communities have been in the United States and tropical America in battling with mosquitos and the invisible microcosms, the task of destroying all the rats would seem to be, by comparison, a mere triviality. The rat can be seen, his runways uncovered, his cunning met and combated, himself harried and slain. San Francisco, in its struggle with the bubonic plague, conquered the rat pest. Concerted movement throughout any country isolated by water would make the rat as hard to find as he is often hard to catch.

THE MAKERS OF WASHINGTON.

Thomas Jefferson was not the blind utilitarian which those who profess to be his followers today make him out to be. He had, at least, an appreciation of beauty and the government, in honoring Major l'Enfant this week, also pays honor indirectly to the third president.

Jefferson and l'Enfant worked out the plans for the capital city before their submission to Washington at Mount Vernon. Old World maps were examined and from them were evolved the design which with a few minor changes has been followed for more than a century. It was the French officer who suggested the capitol building as axis for the radiating streets. The incomparable beauty of the Mall, marred only where Joseph Cannon succeeded in planting the agricultural department building, was due also to this far-seeing foreigner. It has been declared that this reach of driveway has possibilities for beauty excelling even the Champ d' Elysee of Paris. Jefferson not only suggested the appointment of l'Enfant but he asked Congress to vote him recompense for his labors. For all the Great Commoner's simplicity life did not mean to him, assome would seem to interpret, bareness and sordid efficiency.

TRUST PROSECUTIONS.

It was a tremendous inheritance of litigation that was left to Mr. Taft's administration. Not another of the executive departments is entering upon such excessive labors as that of Secretary Wickersham's. Cases of immense importance are to be fought, cases involving not merely all the intricate and disputed points of the anti-trust laws, but the life of those prohibitory acts as well.

Sixty or seventy actions are in course of trial or are docketed for trial within a few months. The Standard Oil company will come in for a big part of the bombardment. The great combination of steam railroads and electric lines in New England is under fire. The powder trust must answer for its existence. Harriman's railroad mergers may have to undergo reorganization if the government wins its pleas. Prosecutions of violations of the Elkins law are pending against railroads and other corporations. The department is also called upon to prove the constitutionality of the employers' liability act

The President will have attained great credit for his administration if these cases are carried through with speed and efficiency. They will prove of immense value to him when he presents his candidacy four years hence for another term in the executive mansion.

FOR THE CITY WEARIED.

The department of agriculture has recognized a movement, and doubtless rejoiced in it, of city dwellers to the country. This rebellion against the town, its hard competitions and uncertainties, has become more pronounced since the panic of 1907 and the department is moved to issue a most interesting bulletin of advice for those who seek for the first time, to dig a living from the soil.

The publication considers the hours of labor, the problems of clearing, drainage, stock raising, poultry culture and planting and harvesting of grain, hay and potatoes for a farm of eighty acres. The experiences of a business man who quit the iron trade in order to become a farmer are detailed.

A fascination is admitted in this narration, but with the prices of farm land as high as they are and constantly climbing, eighty acres are as far beyond the purchasing power of the average city dweller hungry for the open as necklaces of pearls. He might as well think of buying one as the other. What the department of agriculture should do is to describe with authority the way to make a living out of a possession of from one to five acres. We occassionally hear of such successes. They are possible where industry is combined with unusual skill. A dissemination of the wisdom of the one-acre farmer would be gratefully received by many thousands of city-wearied residents.

THE OUTLOOK.

Business is climbing back to normal planes. Improvements are noted by the weekly trade reviews in many lines. Only two uncertainties appear in the road to recovery, the tariff discussion and the seasonal uneasiness over the conditions of the crops.

Railroad earnings, which have always been considered a fair index of the state of the country, have shown a gain of 12 per cent in the first two weeks of April over the same period of 1908. Bank clearings are decidedly increased. Advantage has been seized of the lowered cost of lumber, stone and brick, giving the building industry something like a boom. Bradstreet's announces that building expenditures projected in the first quarter of 1909 exceed all but two quarterly periods in the country's history Activity in pig iron may cause the early removal of the immense storages of ore in the lake ports and stimulate the carrying trade before the date counted upon by shippers

While wheat is still somewhat backward, an improvement has been noted, As for the tariff debate, that will be brought to a halt soon. The President has urged the senate to hasten in order that business and manufacturing may adjust themselves to new prices.

NOT HIS JOB.

Parliamentary bodies seldom suffer by the presence of a member who questions motives and studies with suspicion the legislation of tariffs and appropriations. Yet it would be difficult to discover wherein the senate gains by the possession of Benjamin Ryan Tillman.

It is the self-assumed function of Senator Tillman to shout "horse thief," to refer to pig pens from which other senators, in his opinion, have escaped, and to suggest the need of an arresting officer within the precincts of congress. Still, of recent months, Mr. Tillman has not pronounced any of his neighbors "land grabbers," and for that moderation he should be given credit. But Tillman is hardly constituted to conduct the office of a correcting authority. No one, in truth, who can make the frank statement upon the floor of the senate "that if there is going to be any stealing, I want my share," is fitted to question any other man's honesty or sense of honor. Nor should the member who uses his position to engineer a deal for his personal profit and who attempts, when caught, to shift the offense upon the weaker shoulders of a young realty dealer, feel competent to insinuate that his fellow congressmen ever "lifted" cattle, or his opponent, more than he himself, is entitled to the term hypocrite.

THE ANTI-TRUST CAMPAIGN.

The policies of the Taft administration in the matter of trust prosecutions differ far less from those of the Roosevelt administration than the country has recently been led to believe.

During President Roosevelt's seven years the task of dealing with the trusts was largely educational. It was necessary, for one thing, to awaken the people to the need of curbing monopolies. The Sherman law was little understood by the courts and the railroads and trade combinations had ignored it; they had chosen, in fact, not to read it. A good deal of preliminary litigation was required in order to gain an understanding of the law and to obtain rulings upon which further and more effective prosecution could be carried on. The attorney general, in his address before the New York Bar association, on Friday evening, gave the clue to the Taft campaign. With the experiences learned in the Roosevelt administration the cases against the trusts will be pushed where the department of justice is sure of its grounds. Other cases brought upon evidence since pronounced as practices within the law will be withdrawn. Thus the forces of the government will be concentrated upon recognized violations—and those only.

The labor of educating the country into watchfulness is over. It is possible now to let the prosecution proceed in quiet and with celerity. Mr. Roosevelt performed the labors of the pioneer. His successor has assumed other labors and has need to use other tools.

This talk of women picking out ideal husbands is largely nonsense. The only way to obtain an ideal husband is to make a selection of promising raw material and convert him into the ideal.

THE NEW DIPLOMATIST.

The ambassadorial profession is undergoing a process of evolution. It is ceasing largely to be absorbed in political intrigue, in practicing deceit with an air of ingenuous frankness and in elaborating a spy system, and is becoming corps of lecturers, after-dinner speakers and advance agents of prosperity.

Count Von Bernstorff, the German ambassador to the United States, has been delivering a series of addresses about the country and undoubtedly he has been doing much to create an interest in his own people thereby. In contrast to his school of diplomacy there are the secret plottings of the German legation at Vienna which played an important part in the breaking of the treaty of Berlin and the bringing about of the crisis in the Balkans.

Minister Wu has elevated the respect for the Chinese. Ambassador Bryce has been welcome for his fine sympathy with and understanding of American institutions, Jusserand has promoted the study of the French language and French literature in the United States. Bayard, Hay, Choate and Reid have undoubtedly been of excellent service to this government because of the skill they possessed in talking easily and interestingly to all sort of British audiences.

The new kind of ambassador represents a progression in thought. Intrigue gains, as a rule, only temporary victories. The man who can instruct and break down racial and national prejudices is of priceless value to the world.

MEANNESS ON A BIIG MEASURE.

The sugar trust has paid the last installment of a fine amounting in all to $2,134,000 for defrauding the government out of trickeries with the scales The payment amounts virtually to an admission of guilt and makes ridiculous one of the pleas of the combine that it was unaware of the existence of the swindling springs

The sugar trust is one of the greatest beneficiaries under the tariff, but this has not contented it Its greed recognized no frontiers within honesty. It crossed the border to gouge and grasp and cheat.

There is only a difference in degree between the malefactor who goes after millions and the small one who beats his customers out of pennies. And he has the less claim upon popular respect. He cannot present the excuse of temptation the defence of harassing bills and the approach of a cold hearted landlord.

MICHIGAN TO THE GULF.

The legislature of Illinois, between political spasms, is considering the construction of the deep waterway from the end of the Chicago drainage canal to the head of navigation of the Illinois river, the long projected link which will connect Lake Michigan with the Gulf for practical vessel transportation.

The voters of the state have given their approval to the issue of bonds to the amount of $20,000,000, which will be used for the purpose. The rental of water power is expected to pay off these securities within twenty years. The link which the state is to build, with the authority of the legislature, stretches from Lockport south to the town of Utica. The Illinois river has not sufficient depth for the size of the boats which it is the intention to run, and the federal government will be asked to dredge the channel to fourteen feet, narrowing the river in places in order to obtain, but for the most part transferring the mud and sand of the river bottom to the river banks.

The waterway has been discussed more than any other of the engineering plans for the scientific development of inland navigation. Upon its success or failure must rest a score or two of other propects. Once opened to shipping the nation will know whether the elaborate systems of deep canal diggings for which maps have been drawn, endless papers written and enthusiastic speeches delivered are worthy or only dreams.

ROADSIDE TREES.

Thirty years is the limit set by experts for the flourishing of the lumber industry. By that time, it is declared, privately owned forest land available will have been cut over and the government will be besieged by importunities to open up sections of the public reserves.

The matter of planting trees must be taken up seriously by all the states. Maryland has lately entered upon the task of bordering the roads with growths of greatest usefulness and the same undertaking is under consideration in Massachusetts. Where the people are slow to respond to the appeal for tree planting it should be the duty of the commonwealth to assume the labor. Saxony not only owns miles upon miles of lumber producing trees, the shade of the highways, but is also the possessor of fruit trees from which a revenue is derived. Ample protection is furnished by the government and a method of leasing gives further security by placing the trees under the responsibility of adjutting property owners. In connection with the road building which Ohio is beginning, a system of tree planting might be adopted. At this time it would not be costly and ought, in the course of years, prove a wise investment.

A STRIKE AVOIDED.

One has only to recall the distress and the disturbance brought about by the long strike of the anthracite coal miners in 1902 to be exceedingly thankful that a repetition of such conditions has been avoided by the signing of the agreement in Philadelphia the other day.

The strike has proved an effectual weapon in the hands of labor on countless occasions and capital has achieved its victories with the lockout, but it is a question now whether both are not outworn and becoming obsolete. They consantly serve to widen the gulf between the employer and the employed, they are provocative not only of violence, but of bitter, uncompromising enmities. They play no unimportant part in the building up of dissatisfaction into party movements and they are largely responsible for the distinction of classes in a country founded upon the idea that there should be no classes. They have been employed as instruments of blackmail and vengeance and for the elevation of personal power and the manipulation of stock markets. Simple to begin with, they are now often complicated with secret and selfish motives.

No practical, or universally effective, substitute has been found for the strike and the lockout, but the give and take, the splitting of differences, in the policy of arbitration have prevented many strikes and saved recourse to lockouts. Adjustments will appear from time to time until, it may be, these crude formings of battlelines will have ceased forever.

LUMBER.

Not every member of congress looks upon the tariff as a local issue. Senator Knute Nelson, of Minnesota, feels no compulsion to plead for the great lumber industry of his state and "the thousands of workmen whose bread and butter, gentlemen, depends thereon."

If anyone should know of a necessity for maintaining a high duty upon lumber it should be Mr. Nelson. If anyone should have been urged by forest owners and saw-mill proprietors and lumber cutters to demand protection for the commodity it would be Mr. Nelson. Minnesota, as a big producing state, probably admits on the whole that it does not need the tariff. And herein it differs from the Pacific coast states and the South.

Yet there is another side of the lumber question which has not come into the debate. What is to prevent Canada, in case we take off the customs charges, slapping on an export duty? The Dominion could fix it, too, that the mills would cross into her woods, cause the expenditure there of the costs of manufacture and benefit largely by snatching an industry from the United States. Nor would there be excuse for the expressions of grievance on this side. We have stuffed our pockets for years with the money of our best market. Our neighbors might well feel that it is about their turn.

A MONOMANIAC.

Philippe Bunau-Varilla, late engineer for the French canal diggers, former revolutionist, ex-minister from Panama to the United States and the "vanilla bean" of Colonel Watterson, is become an international monomaniac. He threatens further to develop into a universal bore.

Bunau-Varilla has had a scheme for digging the Panama canal. It provides not only for a sea level waterway, but for altogether different methods of engineering. It has grieved him exceedingly that, with all his experience gathered when the work was in French hands, his plans were not adopted. He has taken it as a personal affront. And since the respectful rejection of his blueprints he has spent many hours and days and months in finding fault with the work as it is now carried on. He has pronounced everything unsafe from the foundation of the Gatun dam to the intelligence of the United States engineering corps. Nor has he confined his "knocking" to lectures in this country, to appeals to the President and memorials to congress, but he has also addressed audiences in England and France.

Heaven alone knows what the man will do if the canal proves a success, if it is finished on time or a steamship ever manages to cross the isthmus. One can imagine him sitting upon a hilltop above the locks and waiting impatiently for the whole tremendous business of stone, steel and concrete to come tumbling down into one big appalling heap of general destruction. Not until then can a person understand Bunau-Varilla enjoying domestic tranquility and the blessings of liberty.

THE FLY MUST GO.

That the public should cease to believe the house fly a harmless nuisance the Merchants' Association of New York, has suggested that its name be altered, by general consent, to typhoid fly. In the light of scientific investigation the change is most fitting. For it has been found that the fly is:

The chief disseminator of diseases which cause the deaths of 7,000 children in New York city annually.

A greater source of illness in the country than infected drinking water and malarial swamps.

More dangerous in India than the tiger and the cobra together.

Probably responsible for the great epidemics of Asiatic cholera which have visited Europe and America.

The fly is a universal and unresting feeder. All food is food to him. He moves from the worst to the best and with him journey the germs of contagion. The feet of the fly have been examined and discovered to be carriers of from 550 to 6,600,000 bacteria. The little insect is thus not only a pest, but a dangerous enemy to humanity.

There is this to remember always: "If there is no dirt and no filth nearby there will be no flies."

OUR SACRIFICES TO FLAMES.

No other nation in the world suffers so heavily from fire losses as the United States—and no other nation is so careless in the selection of building materials and so negligent of natural laws in construction. The cause and the effect.

Five great fires in April resulted in the loss of $6,000,000, the death of twenty persons, the injury of seventeen and leveled the homes of three thousand others. In Fort Worth, Tex,. the property damage exceeded $3,000,000 and Rochester, N. Y., suffered a loss of a half million.

It is estimated by the government statisticians that a million and a quarter is daily sacrificed in the flames, a per capita contribution of $5 annually. In 1906, the census bureau shows, 6,000 persons died of burns and close upon 10,000 were injured. The toll of fire in this country becomes the more enormous when the costs of insurance and the maintenance of efficient fire departments are included, as they should be, with the direct losses.

In spite of more stringent building laws and a sharper system of inspection, the destruction increases. It is probable that fundamental causes have not been studied with thoroughness. Fireproof construction, as we all know, is sometimes anything but fireproof. The rights of individual building owners are often permitted to prevail though their structures might be constant menaces.

A federal commission ought to be empowered to consider construction faults and from its findings a strict set of building laws should be written—and enforced.

The father of that new Netherlands baby doesn't seem to be attracting any more attention than the bridegroom at a wedding.

"THINGS QUAINT AND CURIOUS"

THE SUN DANCE

THE SUN DANCE.

It is over twenty years since the last "Brave" was made. This was the dedication of the brave's body to the sun, one of the highest objects of worship. The breast of the fanatic was prepared by an Indian medicine man, after which small bone skewers were inserted in the flesh and fastened by sinews and cords to the rope which hung to the pole in the center of the sun dance lodge. When all was ready, orations made and prayers offered, the tomtom was beaten and the wild chanting began . As this increased in intensity the young "brave" danced round and round the pole until, worked into a state of mad exultation, he threw himself back, tearing his breast free from the rope and fell fainting to the ground, where he was attended by the medicine men, who, as soon as he recovered consciousness, escorted him to the seat of honor.

SEEKS SALTY BREEZES

President Taft Picks His Summer Home.

The breaking waves dashed high on a stern and rock-bound coast;
The trees against a stormy sky their giant branches tossed.

That is Beverly—beautiful Beverly—that soon is to be the summer home of the President of the United States.

Beverly, with its far-reaching beaches and its bounding ocean; its rocky coast and its verdant fields, is the fairest spot on Massachusetts' justly famed "North Shore:"

Beverly is sixteen miles northeast of Boston on the north side of a narrow bay separating it from Salem, with which a bridge connects it.

An Historic Spot.

The entire country round about teems with historic interest. In Salem Nathaniel Hawthorne was born and passed the greater part of his life. Salem was also the site of the first permanent settlement in the old Massachusetts colony.

One cannot pick up a book dealing with the early days of American history without finding it full of interesting references to this and that place along the coast.

Beverly is not so far from Portsmouth, N. H., fifty-seven miles from Boston, where the treaty of peace between Japan and Russia was signed. Beverly is well north of Cape Cod, south of which the ocean sends in a long, crooked arm with Buzzards' Bay at the tip, where another President of the United States had his summer home. That was Gray Gables, residence of Grover Cleveland.

Beverly is an ancient town with a population of 15,000 or more. It is in Essex county. Important industries are carried on there and fisheries and navigation occupy the attention of a large proportion of the inhabitants. The manufacture of shoes is an activity of prime importance, just as it is in the city of Lynn, nearer Boston.

What Says the Guide Book.

From Beverly to Manchester the strip of coast is lined with beautiful homes standing amid gardens. In the words of the guide book:

"Beverly has its main village near the point of junction with the mainland of the promontory known as Cape Ann. From Beverly the Gloucester branch of the Boston & Maine railroad runs from end to end of Cape Ann, following closely the south shore of that promontory and through the midst of natural beauties and fascinations that must be seen to be appreciated. It has been said that 'This region is one of the great summer parks of New England.' Beverly has a shore front of more than seven miles in extent, made up of alternating beaches, headlands and rocky surf lines scattered about in the most picturesque manner. Practically every mile of the coast within Beverly limits is made available for summering purposes and the number of ornate villas and costly summer establishments to be found along these shores is most remarkable, even in a section where wealth is lavished without stint in the securing of facilities for summer enjoyments. Its seven miles of shore are broken in the most fantastic and irregular way by coves and inlets and by the alternation of hill and plain, cliff and sandy formation. Scattered along in front of them, the sport of the storms of the ocean, are numerous islands large and small, often little more than a solid rock-mass rising above the surface of the waters, the temporary resting place for gulls, and a point upon which maddened billows dash wildly, sending their fragments in glistening sections and particles high in air."

Real Ocean Life There.

So much for the guide book. And if that doesn't make you lay in a supply of literature about Beverly and consult the time table then you are not a lover of the sea coast and in no sympathy with:

A life on the ocean wave, a home on the rolling deep,
Where the scattered waters rave and the winds their revels keep.

In all probability the fact that it is about to enjoy the distinction of having the President of the United States as a summer resident will boom Beverly stock until it bids fair to rival Newport, Bar Harbor and Old Point Comfort as a popular watering place.

Oyster Bay has now relapsed into the dull, humdrum routine of village life. The star of Beverly is in the ascendant—just appearing, in fact. The eyes of the country are beginning to turn toward it. Weighty problems bearing on the affairs of a nation and the welfare of a people will soon be discussed there. Statesmen and diplomats will repair to it as they did to Oyster Bay when the one excitement of the village was to gather at the station to see the big men arrive and depart for Sagamore Hill.

In Kentucky.

Collier's.

Race horses, whisky, mountain feuds and night-riders have appeared out of fair proportion in Kentucky news. A crime committed there receives much wider advertising than a similar performance in Pennsylvania or New York. Take Lexington as an example. No town has suffered more from undesired fame than she. Let us hasten, therefore, to note that manual training, for boy and girl, white and black, is being furnished by this city, and is intended ultimately to extend from kindergarten to high school graduation. Also Lexington can boast a juvenile court, compulsory school attendance laws, public playgrounds, vacation school, and the civic league is pushing forward. Lexington is on the firing line.

His Honored Name.

He wandered from the little town
A dozen years or more ago;
He hoped he might achieve renown,
And fancied he was doing so;
He thought of those who stayed behind
To toil unseen and die unknown,
While he, more fortunate than they,
Was mounting upward day by day
And claiming laurels as his own.

He went back, when he thought his fame
Had spread to every land and clime,
When he supposed his honored name
Had been exalted for all time—
When he believed that every man
From Budapest to Hackensack
And from Spokane to Ispahan
Must know that few were greater than
He had become, he traveled back.

An ancient settler met him where
He lingered when the train had gone;
"Well, Dan'l Binks, I do declare!"
The old man murmured, "Well, I swan!
I'm glad to see you back again,
I am, by gum! You're lookin' prime—
Say, Dan'l if the question's fair,
What have you been drivin' at, and where
Have you been stayin' all this time?"
—Chicago Record-Herald.

THE EDGE OF THINGS

Saturday Evening Post.

E. H. Harriman, the railroad magnate, has a big country place in Virginia— a hunting box, he calls it, but it is more like a hunting Waldorf-Astoria. One morning Mr. Harriman arose early and was sitting on one of the porches.

A milkman drove up and got out to bring in some milk. The milkman started in the front door.

"Here you,"snapped Harriman. "Take that milk around the back way. What do you mean by bringing it in this way?"

"Mean?" said the milkman. "I mean that I am a Virginia gentleman, and I'm not accustomed to be talked to in this manner, suh. I shall deliver this milk where I please, suh. If you do not like it you have a means of obtaining satisfaction, suh. No No'therner like you can talk to me like that, suh."

Harriman retired. Next morning, when the same milkman arrived, Harriman greeted him with a low bow. "You are right, sir," he said. "Take the milk in the front way and leave it on the piano."

Lippincott's.

When discussing the growth of prohibition, Hoke Smith, ex-governor of Georgia, told the following story:

"You can't buy rum and rump with the same half dollar," he remarked, "but you can with the same coin buy beef and brawn. That's as true in the right sense as it was false in the case of the old slave once owned by a friend of mine. The planter had lost a pig, and accused old Sambo of appropriating the same.

"'Sam, you stole that shoat,' he declared.

"'No, I didn't Marse Ridgely,' answered Sam; ''deed I didn't, suh.'

"'Why, Sam, both Tom and Sylvester saw you do it. They tell me so themselves.'

"'Dey do, suh? Well, dey des didn't see nuffin' o' the kind. Case why? Case I didn't steal yo-all's shoat; I des tuk 'im.'

"'I don't understand you, Sam. There's no difference between stealing and "just taking" something that doesn't belong to you.'

"'Oh, yes, dey is, Marse Ridgely,' Sam contested. 'If I'd sold 'im, dat'd been diff'rent, but I only et 'im. It's dis-a-way; dat's you-all's shoat, an' I'm yo-alls nigger. Well, suh, now it's true yo' got less shoat, but yo' got more nigger.'"

Saturday Evening Post.

Luke Poland, the most punctilious of Vermont Yankees, and Colonel Tom Turner, of Kentucky, horseman, breeder of fast ones and a fine judge of mint, grew to be great friends when they were in congress together.

Poland took Turner up to Vermont as his guest one summer and showed him around. They came to the statue of Ethan Allen, in front of the state house.

"That, Tom," said Poland, "is the statue of Ethan Allen."

"Ethan Allen!" exclaimed Turner. "I always thought Ethan Allen was a horse."

When Colonel J. C. S. Blackburn, a member of the Isthmian Canal Commission, was active in politics in Kentucky he would rather make a speech than anything else, unless it was to tell a story, and favored telling a story above all else except making a speech.

He was traveling with some friends and came to a little party of Kentuckians, who welcomed him boisterously. However, he drew apart, apparently disturbed.

"What's the matter, Joe?" asked one of his companions.

"Matter enough; that's a fine crowd, isn't it? It's too larg for an anecdote and too small for a speech."

A Boston lawyer tells this story on another lawyer named Ames, who was retained as counsel for a man who stepped in a hole in the street and broke his leg. Suit was brought against the city in the sum of one thousand dollars, and Ames won the case. The city appealed to the supreme court, but here also the verdict was in favor of Ames' client.

After settling up the claim, Ames handed his client a silver dollar.

"What is this for?" asked the man.

"That is what is left after taking out my fee, the cost of appeal, and other expenses."

"What is the matter with this?" he asked. "Is it bad?"

Saturday Evening Post.

An overzealous county committee once advertised that J. Adam Bede, of Minnesota would make a speech in Scandinavian in a town where there was a large settlement of Swedes and Norwegians.

Bede had a full house. He could not make a speech in Scandinavian, and he was in a bad hole.

After he had been introduced as a fellow-Norsky by the chairman Bede stepped out. "My friends," he said, "I have been advertised to address you in your native tongue. Before proceeding, I desire to say that I have heard great things of the sturdy men from the North who are doing so much to make Minnesota an imperial state. I have heard that you men are the best class of immigrants, that you rapidly assimilate our language and customs, and become our best American citizens. I believe this to be true. Now, just to satisfy my curiosity, I desire to ask how many of you can understand English, just to prove to the world how admirable you are as settlers. How many understand English?"

"Ve ban all know Englis'," said the spokesman.

"In that case," continued Bede, "it is entirely unnecessary for me to speak to you in Scandinavian, so I will proceed in English."

Jack London, the author, was introduced one day to a musician.

"I, too, am a musician in a small way," London said. "My musical talent was once the means of saving my life."

"How was that?" the musician asked.

"There was a great flood in our town in my boyhood," replied London. "When the water struck our house my father got on a bed and floated with the stream until he was rescued."

"And you?" said the musician.

"Well," said London, "I accompanied him on the piano."

John Philip Sousa, the march king, nearly always wears his bandmaster's uniform when he goes out walking, and on one occasion this habit of his led to a curious mistake. He was standing on a railway station platform in America when a lady approached him and asked when the next train was due to start.

"I am sorry, madam," he replied, "but I do not know."

"Then why don't you know?" she asked angrily, eyeing his uniform. "Surely you are a conductor, aren't you?"

"Yes," replied Sousa quietly, "but only of a brass band!"

Charles M. Schwab, the steel king, during a speech on economy, told the following story:

A beggar woman, with three tiny children shivering beside her, stood on a windy corner on a bitter winter day. A gentleman connected with philanthropic work approached her.

"You," he said, "you begging! And those children aren't yours at all!"

"Well, sir," the beggar woman indignantly retorted, "I'd have less need to beg if they were mine, for then I wouldn't have to pay a quarter a day to hire them."

Varieties

Fruit growers of California ma... plea for increased tariff.

Olive Logan, the American ... actress and lecturer, died a pauper ...

The mortality under ... averages one person in 10,000.

Thirty-one story hotel, the tallest ... the world, will be built in New York ...

About 10,000 tourists visited ... during the last winter season ... March 1.

Children, chained like dogs, ... in the custody of women in ... streets of New York.

Edmund C. Tarbell, a Boston ... is awarded first prize by the Carn... Institute of Pittsburg.

Chancellor David Lloyd-George ... poses increase in income and ... itance taxes to meet British deficit.

Dividing the moon's surface into ... parts, seventy-two of them are visi... from the earth.

Mrs. Margaret Grippen, cousin ... General Lew Wallace, is mysterious... murdered in her home at Winnet... Ill.

The annual emigration from E... amounts to 960,000. A small perce... age of these persons return after ... few years.

The world's entire supply of the ... of bergamot comes from a small se... tion of Calabria, fronting on t... Straits of Messina.

Porter M. Smith, of Chicago, kill... senior girl at Smith College, Nor... ampton, Mass., who broke her engage... ment with him, and commits suicide.

When a hen attains her third ... her laying capacity is at its best. ... will lay, on an average, from 200 ... 500 eggs in her lifetime.

Authoritative opinions hold that ... number of sheep in all countries ... the world decreased from 400,000,0... in 1873, to 300,000,000 in 1906.

According to a Cornell univers... professor, insect pests cost the farm... of the country over $700,000,000 a ye...

The exports of dolls and toys fr... Coburg to the United States d... 1908 amounted to $1,920,965, as c... pared with $2,862,446 in 1907, a ... crease of $941,481.

Germany has spent $150,000,000 ... the last twenty years in the develo... ment and improvement of inland wa... erways. As a result the empire ... now 8,278 miles of navigable stre... and canals.

There are twenty-two lepers—half ... them whites—in the hospital in ... South Wales. From 1883, when t... lazaret was established, to the end ... 1907, 114 persons have been isolat... there.

The petroleum production of ... United States in 1908 has been ... mated at between 175,000,000 and 18... 000,000 barrels, an increase of 5 to ... per cent., as compared with the pro... duction of 166,000,000 barrels in 190...

Mrs. Elizabeth F. Noble, of Ma... field, Mass., whose will has just be... made public, left $10,000 to the Mi... night Mission of New York and t... same amount to build drinking fou... tains for horses and dogs in the stre... of New York.

Concrete itself is very old. The co... crete statues of Colchester and Roch... ter castles still show the marks of ... incasing boards; the dome of Agri... pa's Pantheon, which is 142 feet ... diameter, is of concrete, and fra... ments of concrete buildings are fou... in Mexico and Peru.

Voters in Minnesota who sm... cigarets will have a hard time ... "getting even" at the next election. A ... publican legislature has passed a l... which "makes it a misdemeanor to ... manufacture, sell or give away cig... ets or cigaret papers," and Gover... Johnson, a Democrat, has signed it.

In the railway mail service in 19... before it was brought into the cla... fied service under the law, there w... one error in distribution of mail m... ter for every 3,700 pieces corre... handled; in 1897, some years after t... new system became operative, the... were 12,000 pieces accurately sor... for every one that went astray.

At a meeting of the academy of s... ences in Paris it was established re... cently that ultra-violet rays pass... through milk will completely steril... the liquid and effectually rid it of ... microbes. The fluid is sterilized wit... out heating or the use of chemica... and, what is most important of a... without the loss of any essential ch... acter of the milk.

According to a French writer, Chr... tianity has about 477,000,000 follow... with the Oriental creeds ranking as ... in the following order: Confucianis... and ancestor worship, 256,000,000; Hi... duism, 190,000,000; Mohammedanis... 177,000,000, and Buddhism, 147,000,0... The Christian total includes 221,000,0... Roman Catholics, 143,000,000 Protes... ants, and 98,000,000 Orthodox Greeks.

Galveston has not only displaced ... but one of her American competitors ... the volume and the value of her fo... eign commerce, thereby relegating Ba... ton to the fourth place in the colu... but was the only port in the Uni... States to show a gain in her expo... and imports during 1908, all the oth... including New York, suffering decli... as compared with the business of 19...

Australia is perturbed by the disco... eries of Mr. Batchelor, the commo... wealth minister for external affa... who has been inquiring into the ill... influx of Chinese. There is a wel... organization in China with agencies ... all the principal Australian ports a... with the connivance of ships' offic... the systematic smuggling of Chine... into Australia has been carried on for... long time.

The tie-treating plant of the Mexic... Central railroad has reached an outp... of 3,500 ties a day, making it one of ... largest concerns of its kind in t... world. The plant is the first in t... history of railway operation to make ... success of the treatment of ties by t... Ebano oil process. It is expected th... the treatment will prolong the life ... each tie from eight to twelve years.

More than 40 per cent of the ... that have been pur

TOLEDO BLADE PATTERNS

From the latest Paris and New York Styles.

These designs are practical and adapted to the home dressmaker. Full directions how to cut and how to make the garments will be sent with each pattern.

The patterns will be mailed to any address at only 10 cents each. Inclose 10 cents in silver for each pattern ordered.

Be sure to give both the number and the name of the pattern and the bust measure also.

Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

2870

2356

2870—Misses' Semi-Fitting Coat, in three-quarter length. For the separate coat or as part of a suit this is an excellent model for any of the spring materials. 3 sizes—13 to 17 years.

2356—Ladies' Tucked Shirt Waist, with yoke and three-quarter length sleeves. Sheer white batiste was used for the development of this pretty model, being trimmed with motifs of hand embroidery and insertion and edging of Valenciennes lace. 6 sizes—32 to 42.

2247

2867

2247—Ladies' Seven-Gored Plaited Skirt, closed at left side of front and in ankle length. Serge, Panama cloth, voile, mohair or linen are all adaptable to this neat model. 7 sizes—22 to 34.

2867—Ladies' Seven-Gored Skirt, closing at left side of front, and having an inverted box-plait at back or in habit style. This is an excellent model for the every-day skirt, and one that will develop well in almost any material. 7 sizes—22 to 34.

2374

2262

2374—Childs' Dress. White Victoria lawn was used for this dainty little frock, the front panel being hand embroidered with white mercerized cotton. 5 sizes—¾ to 4 years.

2262—Boys' Russian Suit, consisting of a blouse closed at right side of front, and knicker-bockers. Serge, flannel, linen or khaki make up well in this jaunty little suit. 4 sizes—2 to 5 years.

2568—Misses' Tucked Shirt Waist, closing at left side of front and having seven-eighths length sleeves. A very simple but stylish model for the young miss developed in linen, Indian-head cotton, or crepe. 3 sizes—13 to 17 years.

2568

2532

2532—Ladies' Shirt Waist, with link cuffs and with or without back, yoke facing. Any of the season's shirtings are adaptable for this smart tailor model. 7 sizes—32 to 44.

2839—Ladies' Semi-Princess Dress, with an attached five-piece skirt having plaited flounce. The model here illustrated was developed in tan wool batiste; it is also a good model for heavy linen. 6 sizes—32 to 42.

1887—Ladies' Kimono Wrapper and Sack, having center back seam and with body and sleeves in one. Plain or flowered challis, thin silk, or cretonne develop well in this neat house garment. 4 sizes—32, 36, 40 and 44.

2549—Ladies' Corset-Cover, with Front Yoke. A good model for nainsook, batiste, Persian or Victoria lawn, or jaconet. S sizes—32 to 40.

2841—Ladies' Shirt Waist, with Pointed Front Yoke. White Persian lawn, was used in the development of this charming model, trimmed with embroidery insertion and edging. 6 sizes—32 to 42.

2513—Boys' Rompers. These serviceable little rompers for play wear are adaptable to linen, khaki, gingham or chambray. 5 sizes—3 to 7 years.

2128—Childs' Box-Plaited Dress, closed at left side of front. Dark blue linen was used for this frock for every-day wear. 4 sizes—2 to 5 years.

2165—Infants' Wrapper. Flannel, cashmere or challis are the best mediums for this little garment. One size.

2865—Ladies' Shirt Waist, closing at back and to be worn with or without the removable chemisette. Dove-gray French crepe was used in the development of this neat model, though it is adaptable to almost any of the spring and summer materials. 7 sizes—32 to 44.

2869—Ladies' Dress Sleeves. No. 1, tucked, No. 2, having lining, and No. 3, plain. These three stylish models are adaptable to any material. 7 sizes—32 to 44.

2602—Ladies' Seven-Gored Skirt, closing with button down left side of front and having habit back. An excellent model for any of the washable materials as it is very easy to launder. 7 sizes—22 to 34.

2862—Misses' Combination Corset Cover and Petticoat, closing at back and with or without the flounce. Any of the sheer white materials may be used to good advantage for this charming undergarment. 3 sizes—13 to 17 years.

1624—Ladies' Sack Apron, with high neck and turn-down collar or Dutch round or square neck. Plain or figured percale, striped or checked gingham or linen are all adaptable to this serviceable garment. 4 sizes—32, 36, 40 and 44.

2549

2841

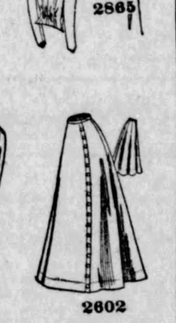
2513

2128

2165

2865

2869


2602

2862

1624

2838

1887

TAFT HAS ALSO INHERITED THE CORPS OF MUCK RAKERS

Writers Circulate Rumors of Reversal of Roosevelt Policies, While Change in Methods Is Only Foundation for Charges.

Washington, May 4.—Alone with the Roosevelt policies Mr. Taft has inherited the muck rakers. He lacks, however, the friendly understanding which his predecessor had with these earnest gentlemen, who feel individually and collectively responsible for the uplift of the nation. Accordingly, since March 4, there have appeared in some newspapers and magazines occasional stories that President Taft has upset, reversed, forgotten or otherwise maltreated, contradicted and neglected certain of the numerous activities of his predecessor.

Since the journalistic teachings of the tribe do not permit consultation with the target of attack, Mr. Taft's attitude of silence following these assaults is sometimes interpreted by them as guilty acknowledgment or indifference. The righting of public opinion is left to correspondents whose business it is to give sides. Since the Taft administration has been one of trumpetless waiting for tariff legislation, the muck raking comedy has been one of the most interesting developments of the last six years.

The Muck Raker Defined.

To get the thread of the comedy well in mind it is helpful to define the muck raker in modern political science. About the time President Roosevelt was elected "in his own right" and had shaken off the McKinley policies to which he pledged himself at Buffalo the sensational magazines began assaults on the United States senate. One of these was "The Treason of the Senate," a seriatum attack on prominent senators, tending to show that from the moment of their political birth they had been zealous, crafty vassals of the "interests" (always with a capital I). Magazine circulations were tremendously boomed by these and other "exposures."

In Washington the breach between the President and congress was far from healed by the fact that some of the writers engaged in this general onslaught against existing political conditions were often at the White House. Just when the situation was becoming rather critical President Roosevelt gave these explorers the name by which they are now known. At the big public dinner given by Speaker Cannon he referred to the attacks being made on public men and institutions and likened the authors to the "man with the muck rake" in "The Pilgrim's Progress." He scored the individual who, busily occupied in raking muck, could not lift his eyes higher or extend his view above the low horizon of his task. The speech made a great hit with the public men present, many of whom had felt the tines of the muck rake.

Still at the White House.

The President's speech, however, did not seem to affect the status of some of the leading exposers at the White House. They still came and went, and for them the latch string hung free. Some of them gloried in the title, asserting that the condition of American politics was such that muck raking was necessary and that they were proud to be doing their share of the fearsome task.

Along came Upton Sinclair with his book, "The Jungle," picturing frightful unsanitary conditions in the Chicago stock yards and packing houses. President Roosevelt immediately took the stand that here was a book which should be investigated, to be denounced if untrue and to prompt reforms if it were true. He sent two sets of investigators to Chicago and the result was a demand on his part for a more rigorous meat inspection law. This raised a tremendous row and the President is understood to have declared that the book was true only in small part.

Always a believer in publicity, and understanding its use far beyond the ken of most public men, President Roosevelt throughout his administration made diligent use of magazine authors. The daily press of the country, which largely supported him editorially, was by no means so helpful to the outworking of the more advanced Roosevelt policies as the magazines, which pilloried all those in opposition to the White House dictums.

Rakers Advised President.

Some of the muck rakers were close advisers of the President, and more than one member of the cabinet was surprised and not a little nettled to find that the President's mind was frequently prompted to inquiries in their departments by suggestions from this source. President Taft as secretary of war and Senator Root as secretary of state were quietly skeptical as to some of Mr. Roosevelt's journalistic counsellors.

The muck rakers as a rule were friendly with President Roosevelt, but not especially so with members of the cabinet. On the other hand, they were quite intimate with some of the subordinates, who composed what is now known to fame as the "tennis cabinet."

Certain of the "tennis cabineters" had the same individual sense of responsibility for the "uplift" that the magazine authors did. They could be picked out on the streets of Washington by their earnest faces and their square jaws, which always gave out their teeth in a determination to present a stern and relentless visage to the wicked world.

When, toward the end of the Roosevelt administration, it became necessary to give consideration to the campaign of 1908 these forces were generally in favor of Mr. Roosevelt's renomination, despite his declaration not to run again. They said it would be necessary for him to disregard his promise in order that "he might finish the work he had so well begun." Nevertheless, Mr. Roosevelt supported Mr. Taft.

No Official Cabinet.

The first thing the new President did was to notify the men he asked to enter the cabinet that he would give them full responsibility at the head of the various departments; that they should be responsible to him alone and that no subordinates should exert special influence at the White House through a tennis, kitchen or any other kind of unofficial cabinet. Mr. Taft sorely felt certain activities of subordinate affecting the war department during his service there. The result has been that many of the gentlemen who formerly had a well beaten path worn between their offices and the White House now only are obliged to take their exercise in other directions but some of them are in danger of being separated from their jobs. Such action in each case will be regarded by the persons most concerned as a flagrant reversal of the Roosevelt policies.

On the part of the large circle of intimates, muck rakers, old college chums and confidential advisers who formerly clustered thick around the White House, there has been a close watch kept on President Taft. To the extremists he proved something of a disappointment from the first.

Those writers who have been assisting the campaign against Speaker Cannon were vehement in their announcement last fall that the Taft influence would be strongly exerted against Mr. Cannon's re-election. This proved untrue. Then Mr. Taft was proclaimed as giving aid and comfort to the "insurgents" who purposed to break the house rules and set up others in their stead. Mr. Taft worked diligently and wherever asked to strengthen the Cannon organization, on the ground that a bitter rules fight would dangerously delay tariff legislation. This, however, could not be paraded as a reversal of Roosevelt policy, for Mr. Roosevelt never showed any precipitancy about the tariff and he worked harmoniously with the speaker.

Reversal of Policies.

Within a month after Mr. Taft's election a news agency in Washington sent broadcast throughout the country a report that Mr. Taft had turned back squarely upon the Roosevelt policies. Others of kindred character are being published every day and denied as often as any one thinks it necessary to call them to the attention of President Taft. The latter has outlined as one of the most important objects of his administration the elimination of the law's delays. To that end he will try to consolidate the various bureaus of the government now exercising supervision over corporations. He will seek to have the Sherman anti-trust law modernized.

Conferences between officials of the departments of justice and commerce and labor relatives to the readjustment of trust bursting machinery gave the muck rakers a chance to declare that Mr. Taft intended to curtail the activities of the interstate commerce commission, thus reversing a Roosevelt policy. Mr. Taft denied this on sight. Attorney General Wickersham, upon receiving from the West a complaint that the railroads running in and out of Chicago were giving the big packing companies a sort of rebate in the form of allowance of excessive damages for meat injured in transit, wrote direct to Nelson Marris & Co. and advised them to abandon the practice.

This was held up as another reversal of the former administration, on the ground that the interstate commerce commission's policy would have been to prosecute the packers for rebating without notice, and that President Roosevelt, of course, backed up the commission. The fact was entirely lost sight of that the case in question was one initiated by the department of justice under the Sherman law, and that the interstate commerce commission had nothing to do with it.

Mr. Gifford Pinchot, forester of the department of agriculture, last week was authorized by the President to issue a statement that the President was in full sympathy with the policy of forest conservation. The restoration of certain agricultural and other lands to the public domain had given rise to reports that President Taft was undoing the work of Theodore Roosevelt in saving the forests.

Difference in Methods.

It is in the difference of methods between Mr. Taft and his predecessor that the necessary slight excuse for such stories is given. Mr. Taft has initiated no big prosecutions since he became head of the government. He believed the Sherman anti-trust law to be defective and prosecutions under it in many cases to be doubtful of success.

While he has just as much interest as Mr. Roosevelt in "making honesty respected," he has some ideas anent making his administrations ridiculous, and he thinks that that is just what he would do if he followed some of the suggestions made to him. First of all he wants to make the Sherman law workable, and then he desires to dissolve those truts which are a menace to the prosperity of the country. He has a distinct aversion to the calling of congresses and the appointment of commissions to consider public questions which it is the function of the executive or legislative branches of the government to handle.

He is in earnest in his purpose to reduce the government expenditures, and here it is that the muck rakers probably will be heard from again. To establish economy the co-operation of congress will be necessary; in fact, the attainment of this end will be almost wholly with congress in the final analysis. On both sides of the capitol there is a feeling that the Roosevelt extension of the national police power, with the apopintment of great numbers of inspectors, special agents, etc., has run up the government expense. Hence an effort will be made to apply the pruning knife to these policies, and this may easily be construed by those so disposed as a "reversal" of Roosevelt policy.

Meanwhile Mr. Taft simply contents himself with atending to the day's business, waiting for the tariff bill to be passed and prosperity permanently to return, and says that he cannot help it if some writers desire to put him in frequent opposition to the policies of the man in whose cabinet he served for five years and for whom he did all sorts of odd jobs in the four quarters of the globe.

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BOAT SINKS; DROWN

The George Weston Goes Down With All Hands During Gale on Lake Superior.

Deterolt, Mich., May 1.—Following the receipt of news confirming the sinking of the Corrigon steamer Aurfania in Whitefish bay a dispatch from Houghton, Mich., was received this morning that the schooner George Nester had sunk in Lake Superior with its crew of seven men,. during a gale, and the freight and passenger steamer Russia had also gone down, but without loss of life.

The Nester was built in 1897, and is named for her owner, a resident of Detroit. She was 206 feet long, 35 feet beam, and had a registered net tonnage of 751.

George Nester, of this city, owner of the schooner, received a telegram today from Baraga, Mich., announcing the loss of the schooner with all of her crew. The telegram came from the captain of the steamer Scholcraft, which was towing the Nester.

NESTER STRIKES A REEF

Driven on Rocks Off Huron Islands During Gale.

Marquette, Mich., May 1.—The fears that yesterday's furious gale on Lake Superior would be productive of disaster came to a tragic realization when the barge George Nester struck a reef off the Huron islands, northwest of here, and was lost with all hands. There were seven men on board. Their names are not known here.

In tow of the Schoolcraft, the vessel was bound for Baraga to load the steamer in the terrific storm and shortly after noon yesterday was driven on the rocks. The lighthouse tender Marigold was directly behind her. Small boats could not live in the heavy seas and the Marigold attempted to rescue the Nester's crew by means of life lines.

This attempt was unsuccessful. The Nester went to pieces fast, and in a short time she was a total loss, and all those on board had perished.

The Marigold arrived here this morning with news of the disaster. She brought an injured man, a member of her own crew, who, in aiding in the attempt at rescue, had been hit by a piece of floatisg wreckage and had suffered a broken shoulder.

Frank Witte, keeper of the Huron Island light, first observed the Nester's plight and gave warning of impending disaster to the officers of the Marigold, but because of the prevailing high seas the Marigold could do nothing to save the Nester. A lifeboat with full crew was manned and sent to the scene of the wreck, but all of the members of the crew had perished.

STEAMER RUSSIA GOES DOWN

Wooden Boat Lost on Superior—Crew Is Saved.

Port Huron, Mich., May 1.—The captain of the package freight and passenger steamer Russia, owned by C. O. Duncan, of this city, telegraphed today to the owners from Detour that his vessel had sunk in Lake Superior, 12 miles off that port, and that all of the crew were saved. He gave no details.

The Russia plies between Port Huron and Duluth, and was on her first trip of the season. She was a wooden boat, formerly a passenger steamer of the Anchor line. She was built in 1872, is of 1,501 tons, with a length of 232 feet, and a beam of 36.

MAKES CHARGES AGAINST JUDGES

Washington, May 3.—Making serious charges against Federal Judges John F. Phillips and Smith McPherson, of the western district of Missouri, Representative Murphy, of that state, introduced a resolution today to investigate their conduct in the litigation between the state and the railroad companies over the maximum freight law and the Missouri two-cent passenger rate law.

Watched "Ladies" Fight

The countess of Granard, who was Miss Beatrice Mills, of New York, rode up in a motor car, and for a time watched the struggle between the police and the suffragettes before the house of parliament recently. The countess is not in sympathy with the suffragettes and thinks the action of these ladies "simply awful."

GIRLS SAY MAN BOSS

They Do Not Want "Handsome" Husbands and No "Dudes."

Chicago, April 30.—Cupid was working overtime at the Halsted Street Institutional church. The Rev. D. D. Vaughan, the pastor, is determined to marry the single men and women of his flock. He has asked more than one hundred single women a series of questions on the subject of a "model husband." He found out from 100 men their idea of the "ideal wife." Next he will try to get the two ideals together.

Each one of the 100 single women, as well as twenty-five married "girls" who have answered the minister's questions, says she wants the man to be the boss. None of them desires a "dude" and only six specify "handsome" as befitting the ideal.

Not "Model" Men.

Five of the women answered that they didnt' wish "model" husbands, but "ideal" ones, and gave their opinions after changing the word in their "copy." The Rev. Mr. Vaughan smiled at the first three objections. Then two came by the next mail explaining that "model" means " a small imitation of the real thing," and the pastor's apologies followed.

"Do you want him to be the head of the house?" was the first question propounded.

Yes, answered 121. No, said one. "We will divide the honors," replied the others.

"Do you want him always to follow your bidding?"

All replies were in the negative.

"Do you want him to give his time to succeed in business or his home?"

"Let him so arrange as to make a success of both," or words to that effect, replied the 125.

Love Must Be There.

"Do you care whether he loves you, or do you really want a home?" was the fourth question.

"He must love me, for I am able to provide a home for myself," was the invariable reply.

"Do you prefer a business or a professional man?"

The minister said he wasn't sure of his figures on this question, but expressed the belief that "about one-third wanted professional men, one-third preferred business men, and one-third just wanted men who made a respectable living."

"Must he be wealthy?" was the sixth question, and there was not an affirmative reply in the lot.

SNOW HALTS TEST

Balloons Obliged to Abandon Competition.

Berlin, May 3.—The balloon competition that started here Saturday afternoon resulted in failure owing to the heavy snow in the upper atmosphere. Six balloons ascended in a rain which in the colder strata several thousand feet high turned into snow. The airships became weighted with the snow and the pilots were obliged to throw out their ballast rapidly to prevent premature landing. Not one of the ships was able to cover more than 22 miles, and they came down encrusted with snow to the depth of one foot.

AUNTIES

They Belong to the Whole Neighborhood.

That dear old neighbor we knew as "Aunty" and who lived down the street was no relation, of course, except that her tender old heart made her "Aunty" to all the young people. And how she did love the young mothers!

One who remembers her says:

"We could always depend on 'Aunty' for good sound advice. She was particularly well informed on food and what to use for certain troubles.

"After having taught in the public schools for years my health became bad and I suffered frequently from indigestion. After my marriage I had indigestion so badly it became chronic.

"Owing to my condition my little baby did not get proper nourishment and was a very delicate child. I had about decided to put her on artificial food altogether when the advice of dear old 'Aunty' put baby and I on the right road.

"She insisted upon my trying Grape-Nuts food, declaring that it would help me and give baby more nourishment, so to please her I did, trying it for breakfast. The result was so marked and so quick that I ate it for luncheon too and I must say the change has been wonderful. I have good health now and baby is a strong active child.

"My mother says that Grape-Nuts helps her more and keeps her more cheerful and happy than anything else she has ever done. Truly pure, scientific food has great power." "There's a Reason."

Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

TORNADOES KILL MANY

Twenty or Thirty Dead in Three Southern States —Damage Is Great.

Atlanta, Ga., April 30.—Between twenty and thirty persons dead in Tennessee, Mississippi and Arkansas and scores of injured were the toll last night of a series of tornadoes in those states.

Although more fatal to life than the northern storm the southern tornadoes each covered only a small area of a few acres of a few square miles. They struck at widely scattered points at intervals through yesterday afternoon and last night.

The death list, as received here up to an early hour, was as follows: Young's Crossing, Tenn., 5; Medina, Tenn., 2; Horn Lake, Miss., 12; Forest City, Ark., 2; West Marion, Ark., 1.

Cut Half-Mile Path.

Memphis, Tenn., April 30.—Last night's storm cut a pathway half a mile wide through the towns of West Marion, Weakley and Vicinage. Besides numerous smaller buildings, 24 substantial farm structures were razed. Two persons were killed and six injured.

In Northern Arkansas 90 persons are known to have been injured. Crawford county is reported to have suffered the greatest damage.

In Northern Mississippi, that section in the vicinity of Horn lake suffered probably the most. The storm passed within two miles of Horn lake, through a thickly populated section. The small farm buildings were blown from their foundations as if they were cards. The number of dead is placed at 12.

Town Is Blown Away.

Louisville, Ky., April 30.—Several persons are reported killed in last night's tornado near Franklin, Tenn., and the town of Hillsboro, a few miles from here, is said to have been blown away. Much damage is reported at Centreville, Tenn., and other nearby towns.

SIX DEAD IN CHICAGO

Blizzards Are Raging in Several States.

Chicago, Arpil 30.—Six persons were killed and 50 injured in Chicago and environs during the storm last night, according to reports received today by the police and coroner. The list of injured includes only those whose names were officially reported. Probably as many more received private attention, information of their condition therefore not becoming public.

By the death of three men in the hospital today the list of fatalities due to the unroofing of the Grand Crossing Tack factory in the storm last night was brought up to four. The first death occurred instantly when the roof collapsed. The three who died today were among the nine injured last night.

Storm conditions in this vicinity are somewhat improved although showers and thunder storms, turning to snow flurries and colder, with a westerly gale, are predicted for the next twenty-four hours. Telegraph companies expect to have their lines repaired in that time, but the lack of communication with many points in the middle west leaves the exact extent of the damage in doubt.

That, however, destruction has been widespread, involving loss of scores of lives and much stock and other property is shown by such reports as are at hand. Wires are down in Iowa, Missouri and Kansas, and transportation in central Illinois and the northwest is partly paralyzed.

At Superior, Wis., a blizzard, which started yesterday, is still raging, snow being driven all night by a wind ranging from 40 to 55 miles.

At Lacrosse, Wis., one of the heaviest snowstorms of the winter is raging. Four inches of snow has fallen before now and the storm seemed likely to continue all day.

Freezing weather prevails over a large portion of Nebraska, temperature ranging as low as 24 above at North Platte.

A twenty-mile an hour wind from the north, with the temperature at 40 degrees above zero, were the conditions that prevailed generally in Western Missouri and throughout Kansas today.

Freezing temperature in the Panhandle of Texas is reported. Pueblo, Col., reports snow and rain. There was freezing temperature last night. Farmers kept smudge fires burning to save fruit blossoms and buds.

PRISON WALL BLOWS DOWN

Warden at Indiana Pen Prevents Possible Outbreak.

South Bend, Ind., April 30.—Six hundred feet of the west wall of the Northern Indiana state prison at Michigan City was blown down last night by a fierce gale. The prisoners were all in their cells and any possible outbreak was prevented by the prompt action of Warden Reid, who placed patrols in the corridors with orders to use their rifles to put down any attempt to escape.

Company F, Third regiment Indiana National Guard, received orders from Governor Marshall to proceed immediately to Michigan City to preserve order and prevent any possible outbreak.

FOUR KILLED; EIGHT HURT

Storm Does Great Damage in Pittsburg.

Pittsburg, April 30.—Two more deaths reported today, being the total list from yesterday's storm up to 4 in Pittsburg. In addition to William Gerlach, 9 years old, who was killed by falling bricks from a chimney, and Jackson Barber, who was blown into the Monongahela river and drowned, Raymond Beatty, 16 years old, was electrocuted early today by picking up a live wire which had been thrown down by the storm, and Mrs. Frank Wade, 50 years old, died of heart disease superinduced by excitement during the storm. Eight persons were injured and half a hundred buildings were damaged, some small ones being blown down by the wind, which reached a velocity of 67½ miles an hour. Many persons had narrow escapes from falling roofs, bricks and glass.

Storm Sweeps Michigan.

Detroit, Mich., April 30.—A record breaking late April snowfall of three to fifteen inches, heavy rain and hail and a spectacular electrical display at night marked a storm that swept over southern Michigan last night. The temperature remained moderate and little damage was done to fruits and vegetables. The telegraph and telephone companies are the heaviest losers. Wires are down over the entire state.

Golden Is Destroyed.

Springfield, Mo., April 30.—A tornado struck Golden last night, wiping the town off the map, with the exception of one brick store building, killing five persons and injuring a dozen or more others, according to a special received her today.

Two persons are reported to have been killed and several injured ten miles north of Summerville, Mo.

Some of the injured probably will die.

Habitual Constipation

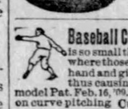
May be permanently overcome by proper personal efforts with the assistance of the one truly beneficial laxative remedy, Syrup of Figs & Elixir of Senna, which enables one to form regular habits daily so that assistance to nature may be gradually dispensed with when no longer needed, as the best of remedies when required are to assist nature, and not to supplant the natural functions, which must depend ultimately upon proper nourishment, proper efforts, and right living generally.

To get its beneficial effects, always buy the genuine,

MANUFACTURED BY THE
CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SOLD BY ALL LEADING DRUGGISTS
ONE SIZE ONLY—REGULAR PRICE 50¢ PER BOTTLE

FITS I wish every person in the U. S. suffering with FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS to send for one of my large-sized 16-ounce bottles FREE.
DR. F. E. GRANT, Dept. 263 Kansas City, Mo.

GOLD WEDDING RING FREE
Send for 10 packages of our beautiful silk and gold embossed post cards to distribute at 10c each. Return us the $1 when collected and we will send you, by return mail this very fine 14K gold filled heavy band ring, not the cheap kind. Address, R. F. HOSER, 408 Household Bldg., Topeka, Kas.



Baseball Curver With it you can fan them out as fast as they come to bat. It is so small they cannot see it and they all wonder where those awful curves come from. Fits on the hand and gives the ball a rapid whirling motion, thus causing a wide curve. Send today for new model Pat. Feb. 16, '09. Price 25c with free illustrated book on curve pitching. Curver Co., Box A-74, BRADY, NEB.

FITS CURED NO CURE NO PAY—In other words you do not pay our small professional fee until cured and satisfied. German-American Institute, 292 Walnut St., Kansas City, Mo.

6 SPARKLING TINSEL POST CARDS Rich Embossed, with Your Name on in colored tinsel. Sent sealed postage 2c extra. T. HERMAN & CO., 511 Caxton Bldg. CHICAGO 10c

LADIES $1000 Reward! I positively guarantee my French Successful "MONTHLY" Remedy. Safely relieves some of the longest, most obstinate, abnormal cases in 3 to 5 days. No harm, pain or interference with work. MAIL $1.50. Double Strength $2.00. DR. B. D. SOUTHINGTON CO., KANSAS CITY, MO.

Flower Post Cards and our large Bargain list all for 10 cents. Beautiful, rich colored Roses, Pansies, Apple Blossoms, Dahlias, Chrysanthemums, Forget-me-nots, Violets, etc. 25 FOR 10c. T. HERMAN & CO., Dept. 99, Caxton Bldg., CHICAGO.

MARRY BEST PLAN ON EARTH, sent FREE. PHOTOS OF EVERY LADY MEMBER. THE PILOT, Dept. 33 Marshall, Mich.

MARRY Catalogue, with hundreds of photos and descriptions FREE. Pay if suited. SELECT CLUB, Dept. 46, TEKONSHA, MICH.

MARRY RICH Big List of Descriptions and Photos Free (Sealed) Standard Cor. Club, Grayslake, Ill.

AGENTS PORTRAITS 85c, FRAMES 15c; sheet pictures 1c, stereoscopes 25c, views 1c. 30 days credit. Samples & Catalog Free. Consolidated Portrait Co., 290—21 W. Adams St., Chicago.

AGENTS WANTED **EARN $7 DAILY, SELLING** the Dr. Hunt famous Perfect Violet Specific and toilet requisites. Write for special agents and family terms. Dr. Hunt Specific Co., P. 1230, St. Louis, Mo.

Get Married Matrimonial paper with advertisements of marriageable people from all sections, rich, poor, old, young, Protestants, Catholics, etc., mailed sealed Free. D. G. Gunnels, Toledo, O.

$90 A MONTH, $60 expense allowance at start, to put out Merchandise and Grocery Catalogs. Mail order house. American Home Supply Co., Desk W. 8, Chicago, Ill.

WE WILL GIVE A RURAL MAIL BOX—the best and handsomest galvanized steel rural mail box made, to the first person sending address of party canvassing for petitions for new rural routes; write today. Kentucky Stamping Co., Dept. 84, Louisville, Ky.

WOMAN Listen: A secret every married woman should know; particulars for 2c stamp. **Secret Formula Co., Fountaintown, Ind.**

ST. VITUS' DANCE Sure Cure. Get circular. Dr. Fenner, Fredonia, N.Y.

DON'T BORROW MONEY. The Solar Sphere tells best how to satisfy your desires in law, medicine, finance, education, information, employment, specialties, advertising and books. Price 25c. World's Desire Bureau, Chillicothe, Mo. Greatest institution in the world. Open branch office.

MARRY WEALTH AND BEAUTY—Marriage Directory FREE. Pay when married. New plan. Box B. G., 314, Kansas City, Mo.

$36 A WEEK and expenses to men with rig to introduce poultry and stock powders. Grant Co., Dept. 123, Springfield, Ill.

Scores of houses were demolished. Telegraph and telephone wires are down.

TIDAL WAVE AT SOUTH HAVEN

Southern Michigan Swept by Terrific Wind Storm.

Detroit, Mich., April 30.—A tidal wave ten feet high at South Haven, on the east shore of Lake Michigan, was the most unusual feature of the terrific wind and rainstorm which swept over lower Michigan last night. The wave caused about $2,000 damage to water front property at South Haven.

At Fenton, where the storm approached the proportions of a tornado, the damage aggregates $30,000. Much live stock was killed all over the state. Streams are running out of their banks in many places.

At Grand Rapids, the Grand river has risen four feet and flood warnings have been sent out. Great damage was done to telegraph and telephone wires in western Michigan.

OHIO VALLEY IS FLOODED

Warnings Sent to Towns Along Ohio and Allegheny.

Pittsburg, April 30.—Flood warnings were sent out today in the Ohio valley by the local observer of the weather bureau. A stage of 25 feet, or three feet above flood stage, is expected here by tomorrow.

Heavy rises are reported at all points along the Allegheny river and a rainfall of about three inches was general throughout that valley. At Bradford the 12-inch snowfall of yesterday was followed by a cloudburst. Many business houses are in water from three to six inches deep, and many streets are flooded.

Texas City Is Wrecked.

Carmi, Ill., April 30.—A tornado swept over Texas City, 32 miles south of here, this morning, killing four persons and injuring several more. Further information is not yet obtainable, except that many houses were destroyed and the whole town practically wrecked.

TARIFF BILL REPORTED

Senate Substitute Reverses Retaliatory Provisions in the Payne House Bill.

Washington, April 30.—The senate finance committee's substitute for the Payne tariff bill's maximum provision was reported to the senate today by Senator Aldrich, chairman of the committee. It puts in effect after March 31, 1910, a maximum provision for an additional 25 per cent ad valorem on all of the rates of the senate bill, and then gives the President the power to apply the minimum rates to any country or section of a country by proclamation.

It provides for a duty of 5 cents on coffee and 10 cents on tea imported from countries to which the maximum rates are applied. The section also gives the President the power to employ a tariff commission for the purpose of gathering information only.

Reverses Payne Bill.

The senate's retaliatory provision is practically a reversal of that originally placed in the Payne bill. Instead of the maximum rates applying automatically against a country which discriminates in its tariff laws against the products of the United States, the finance committee's substitute makes the maximum rates applicable to all countries after March 31, 1910, and then gives the president the power to apply the minimum rates to these countries which give the United States equal concessions with other countries.

But the president must, in his proclamation, declare that the country which is favored with the minimum rates does not impose any terms or restrictions either rin the way of tariff rates, or trade, or other regulations, directly or indirectly upon the sale or importation into that country of any product of the United States. This, in effect, is the requirement which was in the house bill.

Won't Effect Brazil.

In addition the senate provision requires that a country, in order to receive the minimum rates of the American tariff, cannot impose any export bounty upon the exportation of any article to the United States which unduly discriminates against the products of this country. The latter provision was not made in the house bill. It is not thought that it would affect Brazil, because of the export tax placed by that country on coffee, but it is expected that it will affect those countries which impose an export tax on a raw material which is used for manufacturing in this country.

The new provision would make the maximum rates apply to any colony or political subdivisions of a country which has the right to adopt and enforce tariff legislation. The conditions imposed by the new section are applicable to the products of a country whether imported directly or indirectly from that country. No restrictions are placed upon the President as to the number he may employ to make thorough investigations and examinations to obtain information for his use in carrying out the provisions of the new section. Coffee and tea are the only articles of the free list upon which a maximum duty is applied.

Democrats Step Out.

At the meeting of the finance committee at which the decision to report the amendment was reached, there was a full attendance of members. The Democrats contented themselves with announcing their opposition to the provision, but made no effort to prevent its being reported to the senate. Indeed, they left the committee room before the vote was reached, so that in fact the provision had the unanimous vote of the committee.

A large number of other administrative features were agreed upon and will be reported to the senate later. Among these was an amendment providing for a customs court of appeals to pass upon all contested decisions of the board of general appraisers. Heretofore the intention has been to have this court composed of three persons, but it was today decided to increase the number to five.

Constipation—

Nearly Every One Gets It

The bowels show first sign of things going wrong. A *Cascaret* taken every night as needed keeps the bowels working naturally without grip, gripe and that upset sick feeling. 90c

Ten cent box, week's treatment. All drug stores. Biggest seller in the world—million boxes a month.

PEACE IN THE MINES

Pennsylvania Operators and Coal Miners Sign a 3-Years' Agreement.

Philadelphia, April 30.—Peace between the mine workers and operators in the anthracite coal regions of Pennsylvania is assured for another period of three years. The agreement, which continues in force until March 31, 1912, the awards of the anthracite coal strike commission, was signed here yesterday afternoon by the committee of seven on behalf of the mine owners and a similar committee representing the workers.

With the exception of five added stipulations suggested by the miners, the agreement is identical with the one signed in New York three years ago. The Mine Workers' union is not officially recognized, the members of the miners' committee simply signing the agreement "on behalf of the representatives of the anthracite mine workers." The conference was harmonious.

Operators Gratified.

This statement was issued after the meeting by the operators' committee: "The operators are gratified that peace and quiet are assured in the anthracite regions for the next three years. The agreement extends the award of the strike commission of 1902 until March 31, 1912, and contains, besides, five stipulations added at the request of the mine workers' representatives. The provision regarding new work is the one to which they agreed when they met the miners' committee in Philadelphia April 8.

"The arrangement for the posting of notices and the collection of dues on the companies' property was made in the spring of 1906 and is now incorporated in the agreement.

"The third additional stipulation, referring to the discharge of employes, is contained in the award of the strike commission and has been in force for six years, but it is added to the agreement, at the request of the representatives of the mineworkers.

To Settle Disputes.

"The understanding that an attempt shall be made to settle all grievances directly before an appeal to the conciliation board is in line with what the operators have always desired. They are quite willing to have this definitely stated in the agreement, though they consider that it comes within the general agreement extending the award of the commission.

"The arrangement for more explicit pay statements is made because the mineworkers' representatives claim that at some collieries confusion has resulted from incomplete statements."

FIREMEN CRUSHED

Million Dollar Blaze a Spectacular Feature of Fierce Electrical Storm.

Chicago, April 29.—One fireman was killed, another is missing, and eight were

HOUSEHOLD AND YOUNG FOLKS

ELIZABETH AYRES, EDITOR

MORNING THOUGHTS

SUNDAY

Not one holy day, but seven,
Worshiping not at the call of a bell,
But at the call of my soul.

MONDAY

Now I get me up to work,
I pray the Lord I may not shirk;
If I should die before the night,
I pray the Lord my work's done right.

TUESDAY

Who gives today the best that in him lies
Will find the road that leads to clearer skies.

WEDNESDAY

God has given us tongues that we may say something pleasant to our fellowmen.

THURSDAY

Be pleasant until ten in the morning and the rest of the day will take care of itself.

FRIDAY

If there is any person to whom you feel dislike, that is the person of whom you ought never to speak.

SATURDAY

Make the best of everything; think the best of everybody; hope the best for yourself.

THE CHEERING-UP BUSINESS

ELIZABETH AYRES.

THE cheering-up business is one of the most profitable enterprises one can engage in, so far as paying one's way in life is concerned. To be sure, those who always appear cheerful and happy are never supposed to have troubles of their own, and to them is denied the gift of sympathy, because it is taken for granted they do not need it, but they have their compensations, and those who cheer others need have little fear for themselves.

Being cheerful may be made as much a habit of the mind as being gloomy. The realization of this is not so general as it should be, but in trying to keep the song going in the lives of others, the melody of it gets into one's own, and brings the understanding that while the strain may sometimes change to a minor key, it will surely blend again into joyous major tones.

Part of the knowledge one gets by going into the cheering-up business is that the pain which is born of sorrow, the distress which arises from trouble, the stings of irritation, will surely pass away. "Never a shadow sat on one side of the hearth without an angel on the other." The truth of this is understood clearly by those who cling persistently to the cheerful view of things and endeavor to bring it before the eyes of others.

Many of the cheer-up ones are unconscious that they are engaged in the business. They are born to face life with a cheery countenance, and are simply fulfilling their destiny without requiring premeditation to govern their actions.

The one who is born with a cheerful spirit is a lucky mortal, but cheerfulness in common with most attributes of the mind, may be acquired if it is nourished by thought and practice. Those who have acquired cheerfulness by a vigorous course of self-training know its full value. The contrast between the shadowed days and the days ruled by a bright spirit leaves no question as to which is the better, and the enthusiasm thus awakened creates the desire to sow benefits upon the world by being happy.

Heart cheer grows and grows as fast as it is given away, and the source from which it springs is seemingly inexhaustible. To be successful in the cheering-up business one must go into it without thought of profit or reward. If these are not looked for one is never disappointed, and under any circumstances generosity means to give, without expecting to receive in return. If reward comes, as it is almost certain to come in some form or other, it brings the happiness of a pleasant surprise, or the satisfaction that is won by doing a good turn for others. These "goodturns" are of various sorts and kinds. One may do a good turn unawares, simply by smiling and "looking pleasant" at some one at a time when a smile and a pleasant look are most needed.

The cheer-up business may be overdone, or meet with failure, especially if it is too ostentatious or is not backed by sincerity. When followed as a fad or mission, or if made too evident that it has been adopted as a philosophy, it becomes irritating, and loses the good effect which can result only from the real.

Aside from this phase, the benefits which one may give and receive from the cheering-up business are innumerable, but to make it successful with it should be combined sympathy with sorrow, and an understanding that all human beings have tempers and feelings of their own. Unvarying cheerfulness conquers the most prejudiced and stubborn. It may take time, but, like pluck, it always wins.

OUR MOTTO

Look up, lift up. Object: To aid, comfort, encourage, and cheer; scattering sunshine along the way.

THE WAY SHE SCOLDS

As our editor has my name on the role for another year, I want to write a few lines and say I do not think it is wrong for farmers' girls to work in the fields, or for the farmers' sons to go in the kitchen and help when it is necessary, for it might come handy some day to both the girls and boys to know how. We do not know what is in store for them in days to come, and I cannot see any harm in good, honest work.

I want to ask sister Stella if she ever chums with any children besides her own? I do. I have just come in from a romp with my two children and a poor, little motherless girl seven years old. Now do not think I am getting small or young. I am only 47 years old, am five feet five inches tall, tip the scales at 145, have a few gray hairs, and a heart that never had a mother to love. The only chum I had in my childhood was the dear old Blade. It comes to me now like a friend that is tried and true. All the children in the homes close to me are my chums. They will come to see us and we play hide-and-seek and have a good time. They all love "auntie," as they call me, and my heart is open to all the motherless ones. The little girl that was with me today, asked if her mamma was waiting in heaven for her. My reply was: "Yes, darling, your mamma and mine are waiting for us. Lord help us to meet them."

Then she said: "Oh, auntie, will you go with me? Are your little children there with your mamma waiting for you?"

I answered: "Yes, dear, I have five little ones waiting for me. With the Lord's help we shall go and meet them."

Now if I am wrong in this, it will not hurt my feelings for some one to tell me so. I love to romp with children. I forget that I am grown and play like a child.

This is the way I scold. It is with prayer, love, kindness, hard work and play. If the sisters know of a better way, please send it along, I need all the advice I can get. I guess I better close or someone will tell me I come too often, so I will wait and see who will be the one to invite me to come again.—Old Scold.

IOWA LAKES

I have never seen a line from this part of Iowa to tell The Blade people what beautiful lakes we have here, and what lovely places nature has made for us to enjoy. To me, nothing is so lovely as nature's work. Man cannot begin to compare with her. We have two lovely lakes near here which are surrounded with summer cottages that are filled with pleasure seekers from Maine to the far west each summer, or from all the states in the Union.

The names of the lakes are East and West Okoboji, and some ten miles north is Spirit lake, half of which lies in Minnesota. On the West lake is the monument of the massacre of 1857. The monument is a fine piece of work which will stand for all time. The name plates are made of copper, four of them having the names of the white people killed around the lakes at the time of the massacre. When the monument was erected those who knew where the bodies were laid gathered the ashes and buried them near the monument, sodded the place over, and put an iron fence around it.—H. B. Milford.

A HOME TALK

As I have been a reader of The Blade for nearly a year, and the Household page has been so much help to me I thought I would step in for a few moments. I am a farmer's wife and am the proud mother of three dear children—a little girl, 3 years old, and two boys, the youngest not quite nine months old. My husband works his father's farm of 150 acres. I do all of my own work. When I wash, I use plenty of soap, and do not have to rub so hard by hand. I do not iron everything. I think to fold up the children's everyday dresses, the towels, etc., without ironing, is just as well. Of course, I cannot keep my work up to the neatest mark, as children must have their playthings, but I do very well for a mother of three.

Dear mothers, do not be too careful of your children. I have seen mothers afraid to set their children on the floor for fear they would take cold, and when they went out doors they would bundle them up until their clothing was a burden. If the weather is fit for me to be out, I think it is all right for the little ones. As soon as they are able to sit up I put them on the floor, and I have three very healthy children. They scarcely ever take cold. Don't be too strict with them. Let them play, they never will be little but once. As Wifey wrote in her letter, "we never know when a child is going to be taken from us."

I think I have had my say, so I will stop and give someone else a chance.—Bird.

THEY WORK TOGETHER

We live on a small farm, and my husband is a railroad telegrapher. We live one mile from town and he works at a country tower. I am alone from 3 in the afternoon until 11 at night, and for this reason I have the evening feeding and choring. In the morning I do the same work and get breakfast. We have it about 8 o'clock in winter and 6:30 in summer. When my husband gets up he works in the field and does anything I have for him to do until 1 o'clock, when we have dinner. If it is a busy time, he works a while then, and if not he rests. He always has feed down and ready for me. That is the way we manage—we work together.

My husband makes $58 a month, rain or shine, and this is saved, as we have chickens and cows, besides garden truck that keep up our house expenses.

I agree with Grace on the dish washing. Who wants to get up in the morning to find a pan of dirty dishes staring you in the face, and who likes to wash dishes anyway? The sooner they are finished the better for me.

I made quite a sum of money last summer selling early vegetables and spring chickens. I put out a few more wax beans than are needed for home use. They are good sale, if gathered for early market. I have made as high as $2.75 per bushel, and made as much as $12 a week by my own work. I will sign the name my husband calls me.—Little Girl.

HOW SHE MANAGES

I enjoy the household page so much and woman like, I want to have my say, and tell how I manage my work. I have three girls. The oldest one is five years of age, and the youngest is two. I live on a farm and do all my own work which includes sewing and taking care of a garden. Monday morning after breakfast, I put the clothes to soak while I am attending to the morning's work. Then I do the washing and usually have it on the line by noon. At night I fold the clothes and get them ready to iron. Tuesday morning I churn. This does not take more than an hour from the time I begin. Then I do the ironing. Wednesday I sew, patch, bake, wash windows, or do anything that needs doing. Thursday I churn again and do any of the many things that always have to be done in housework. Friday I wash towels, the children's aprons, and such things, and iron them in the afternoon. Saturday I churn again, scrub, bake, and do the general work, although I scrub on Friday sometimes and iron Saturday morning. Of course I wish you to understand this is my "plan," but many times it is not carried out exactly that way, for the children may be sick, and Monday may sometimes be rainy, but what if it is? I do the best I can, and what I cannot do, I try not to see.—Mic Higan.

INQUIRY.

One of our readers wants a recipe for making "best pickles" out of cucumbers. We have published several of these recipes in the past, but are willing to repeat the performance if someone knows how to make the "best."

OUR CORRESPONDENTS.

"I believe in gittin' as much good outen life as you kin—not that I ever set out to look for happiness; seems like the folks that does never finds it. I jes' do the best I kin where the good Lord put me at, an' it looks I got a happy feelin' in me most all the time," said Mrs. Wiggs.

Cornette—Thank you for your letter and the enclosures. I shall make use of them one of these days.

Old Discontent—I'm glad you "spoke up" and hope you feel better for having spoken. Come again when you want to.

Letters lately received for the Cozy Corner are from Northerner, Old Discontent, Margaret, Happy M., and K. Ate.

K. Ate—I wish your letter had come sooner, but it was just a week too late. Your directions are excellent.

All letters for this page should be addressed to The Weekly Blade, Toledo, O., with "Household Editor" written on the lower left-hand corner of the envelope.

CONTRIBUTED RECIPES

Velvet Muffins—Cream together two tablespoonfuls each of butter and sugar. Add the beaten yolks of two eggs mixed with one cupful sweet milk. Next add one quart wheat flour, sifted three times over with two teaspoonfuls baking powder and a half teaspoonful salt, and beat until the latter blisters. This point should not be overlooked. Now fold in the stiffly whipped whites of the two eggs, pour into hot and well greased gem irons and bake in a hot oven.

Yorkshire Pudding—Mix four tablespoons of flour and one teaspoon of salt with one-quarter cup of cold water until smooth. Add one large or two small eggs and beat hard two minutes, then add three-quarters cup of milk. Pour the mixture at once into a hot pan (one about six by ten inches with one-inch sides is best) in which has been melted two tablespoons of butter or beef drippings. Bake one hour in a moderate oven, cut in squares and serve with beef, veal or chicken. A teaspoon of finely chopped onion and one-quarter teaspoon of powdered sage added just before baking makes a savory pudding to serve with pork.

Hoe Cake—Moisten one quart of Indian meal, which has had a teaspoonful of salt sifted with it, to a dough, with boiling water or milk. Let it stand for three or four hours, until it shows air bubbles on the surface, then make into thick cakes and bake on greased tins in the oven, or cut in slices and fry in pork fat on a griddle. Break in pieces, instead of cutting, and eat while hot.

"JUST MAD"

Nowadays people are very fond of saying So-and-So was "Just mad," meaning very angry; and it would be well if temper were more often seriously regarded as madness. It may be preventable madness, but madness it is while it lasts, and there is seldom anyone who is made more unhappy than the person who gives way to it.

DAILY CARE OF THE HAIR

Hair is greatly affected by the treatment it receives each day. For example, I believe it impossible for a woman who does not brush and braid her tresses every night to have as luxuriant locks as one who regards this routine, which includes, among the so-called "trivial" points, that hair shall be thoroughly dried after shampooing, and that the center of the scalp shall not be damp when pins are put in.

Incidentally, a sun bath gives the head as much tone and vigor as it does the body, and to dry one's hair in the sun after washing it is ideal. Some rubbing with soft, thick towels should be given at first, and as the moisture begins to disappear one should settle one's self comfortably in the sun, let the locks be loose, turning them occasionally, that all shall have an equal chance to absorb the bright rays. So important do I regard this treatment that I consider it an error to wash the hair on a damp or cloudy day.

Direct heat should not be used for drying after a shampoo. For example to spread the hair on a radiator or before a register is to invite grayness, because in this manner the natural nourishing oils are dried and the hair is starved into losing its color. Friction and sunlight are the only two beneficial agents.

There is a curious superstition among hair specialists that singing should not be done except when the moon is new. Many persons believe this superstition, though not one can give a reason for it. All maintain that unless burned at the beginning of a moon the hair will not grow.

Singeing is undoubtedly one of the best ways of treating hair that is impoverished or not in normal conditon. Even the healthiest tresses sometimes require the ends treated in this manner, as it gives a new impetus to growth without running danger of "bleeding," as it may from clipping. When the ends are dried and split they should be subjected to burning, which is done in this way by professionals: Take strands of hair, twist them tightly—that there will be no draught—and then quickly run over each a lighted taper, that burns the tiny ends sticking out and does not affect the long growth. It is an operation that seems simple, but requires great skill. It should not be done oftener than once in three months, and sometimes at longer intervals.

There is a theory strongly advocated by some specialists, that a child's hair should never be allowed to grow more than six inches long. The basis is that the longer the hair the more difficult it is to draw nourishment from its length from the scalp, and that a child's head should not be subjected to such a strain. When there is pronounced weakness in the hair this may be tenable, but in ordinary cases a child's locks may be left to grow at will taking care that they are well brushed and carefully treated.

JULIA WARD HOWE AT NINETY

Julia Ward Howe, who will be ninety years old this month, is probably the most widely-known of living American women. She has been, and is still, a remarkable woman, and her home in Boston is always pointed out to tourists as one of the city's points of interest.

Mrs. Howe has been a prolific writer, yet it is the Battle Hymn of the Republic which has made her a popular idol and will preserve her greatest fame. A sketch of Mrs. Howe as she is today, written by Florence Painter, is published in the May number of Putnam's Magazine, and from it are taken the following extracts:

"The deeper I drink of the cup of life, the sweeter it grows—the sugar all at the bottom."

To be able at ninety years heartily to say these words, and to hope to live to over a hundred, is not merely the result of happy circumstances, but of a truly vital inward force. Of Mrs. Howe one friend of long standing says that her charm is today the same in quality as at middle age, and far greater; and another, that she grows not only in largeness of spirit, but in vigor of mind and youthful freshness, every year. An editor of a suffrage organ testifies that, at an age when most humanity has reached "second childishness, and mere oblivion," even her business notes are full of delightfulness, and her occasional visit brings into the office a great wave of stimulus. Within a year she has attended and spoken at hearings on woman's suffrage at the state house. In a single week she has given three public addresses on technical matters, and to bodies of experts—one before the Religious Education association, another in Italian before the Circolo Italiano. She is today president of the New England Women's club, as she has been for thirty-three years, and of the Boston Authors' club; president emerita of the Circolo Italiano and of the State Federation of Women's Clubs; vice president emerita of the National Federation of Women's clubs, and an interested member of the Papeterie of Newport, the Wintergreen club, and other organizations.

One of her friends tells a delightful story. Freed by some chance from the devotion which keeps her like a fragile and precious bit of china, high-placed from the jolts and accidents of life, she proposed calling the carriage and running away to some club, tempting the friend with the enthusiasm and mischief of seventeen.

One touching picture of Mrs. Howe remains very vivid. It was when, with a flood of sweet and caressing chatter, a granddaughter burst in from a journey. The gentle lines of the old figure, looking very small and weak against the youthful one, the reverend white head lifted to the other's face—there was in it indescribable pathos and tenderness.

"Yes," she said, when I quoted the words at the beginning of this paper, "that is quite true. You see, my husband was a very great man; and I had very dear children; and I have delightful grandchildren; and I have two great-grandchildren—and I am very fond of little children."

This was all. Wide fame, memories of great days dead, honors and social richness of days present—of these she did not think. The secret of life kept fresh and sweet at ninety years she felt to be another matter, far nearer to "the human heart, by which we live."

THE MERRY-GO-ROUNDS

Do all the good you can,
To all the people you can,
In all the ways you can,

Object of the M. G. R.: Mental, moral and social improvement.

Being a new subscriber I feel rather timid about applying for admission, but I'm sure that I shall be made welcome, as you all seem so "homey" and jolly, so "I'll put my timidity in my pocket" and come anyway.

I live among the beautiful mountains in southwestern Colorado, the land of "perpetual sunshine," and although I came but recently from my childhood's home in the "Hoosier State," I love the rugged beauty of the Rockies and am never happier than when, like Bryant, I

Go forth, under the clear, open sky,
And list to Nature's teachings.

I look forward eagerly for my Blade on my mail days and turn the first thing to the Household Page. I think it is a good substitue for my "day at home," and I feel as if I had spent a pleasant afternoon with some very dear friends.

Yes, Beverly, I, too, have a camera, and my husband and I take a great many pretty scenes, and as we do our own developing and printing, photography, to us, is very interesting.

In parting, let me say that your motto is a fine one and one which we should all strive to live up to.

Hoping the dear M. G. R.'s will not be offended at my intrusion, but, on the contrary, will invite me back again, I shall close, like Tiny Tim, with "God bless you, every one."—Colorado Sunshine.

I have been reading the M. G. R. letters for some time. I enjoy them very much. I am a native daughter of the Golden State, California, you know. Here we raise the golden grain, the golden oranges, and we mine gold from our mines. I think California was well named when it was called the Golden state. 'Tis the land of sunshine and poppies.

How I wish all of you could come to California for a visit. I know you would never want to go back to the east again; if you did, there would always be a desire in your heart to return to the sunny land.

People come here to make their home, some just to see the country, and nearly all of them stay for all time.

I suppose it is very evident that I love my native state very much. I do. I think it is the best state in the whole Union.

As this is my first attempt in this line I will not write very much, but if I see this in print I may be tempted again to take my pen and try my luck. I will sign my sobriquet.—The California Poppy.

I have been one of the many hundred of human sponges long enough, imbibing all the good from The Blade and giving nothing from my small store of experience in return, but the question, "What do you consider noble in a man?" has opened the flood gates and loosened the pen. My idea of a noble man is found in Cor. XI, 3. But I would have you know that the head of every man is Christ, and the head of the woman is the man, and the head of Christ is God. Also Ephesians VI, 20-28. But how can a husband love his wife as Christ loved the church unless he is Christlike?

Too many insist on being the head, without having the most important qualifications. They consider the head means doling out the dollars and asking you what was done with the last they gave you; in saying which church you may go to, and when, and alone if the woman has the courage to go at all. Can a woman grow in grace and knowledge of the truth as she should, with such a head?

I call to mind a statement made in a sermon of one of the noted divines of a large city church: "You go into the majority of the churches and you will find two-thirds of the congregation women; but three weeks ago today I preached to a congregation of five hundred men and nine women. Where did I go to find them? In the house of correction." What an almost fatal majority to be fathers and heads of homes.

First, "to thine own self be true; thou canst not then be false to any man." True to yourself means true to your God, true to your God means Christlike, being Christlike means all that is noble for either man or woman.

Hark! some one says that's a preacher, but I am not, only one of the toilers in the vineyard.—Sister Alice.

It has been a long while since I made a call on our circle, but my habit not to renew visits very often, is the only excuse I have to offer for being lazy. With the hope that I have not been "chopped out," for nonattendance, I am here to express my opinion on the two questions:

What do you consider noble in a woman? What do you consider noble in a man? My answer is, honesty in woman and man is the noblest trait of all, because it includes the keeping of promise. Charity may cover some sins, but it will not cover dishonesty or broken pledges.

No, Diamond, I did not get frightened away at my last visit, although I have been absent a long time. In what state do you live I live in the northeastern part of Maine, where potatoes and lumber are the chief products, besides numerous snowstorms at winter time. Where did I get my name? I found it in an atlas. Its meaning, "I direct," I always apply it to myself That sounds selfish, doesn't it?—Dirigo.

Once again I knock at the M. G. R. door, but not with any hope of recognition, as I have been absent so long. Perhaps a few of the older members will remember me when they see my name. I have kept in touch with the column ever since I dropped out; but I feel like the veriest stranger among you. I am glad to note the return of so many of the old-time members, and would like to shake hands with them. Many things have intervened, and many changes have been made since I last wrote to the column.

There is another knock at the door, so I will make my adieu and take my departure. There are so many strange faces and so many introductions to be made that I get confused. If not forgotten entirely I will come again.—Lee Leicester.

Dear Friends of the Household page, one and all—This morning I greet you in the spirit of true friendship. I am glad to see such an army of Blade readers who are striving to follow the lowly Nazarene.

Olive Branch, I like your sentiments and think you must live away up on the heights where the air breathes of heaven. Let the good thoughts continue to flow from your pen to uplift humanity.

Buckeye Schoolma'am, if my memory serves me right, you are the one who breathed a prayer in behalf of the members at the beginning of the year. May Ohio's daughters all rise to your high plane.

Indiana Wabash, I sent congratulations by wireless, long ago. I should like to mention many others personally, but time and space forbid. I wish you, however, all that is best for you in life and a safe anchorage in the haven of rest. —Hawthorne.

M. G. R. AFFAIRS.

I hope everybody is feeling "salubrious" in this merry springtime which has been doing surprising things in the way of storms. There is one fascinating thing about the weather, you don't know what to expect from it next.

Someone has written: "Don't worry about your work. Do what you can, let the rest go, and smile all the time." This is good advice, only, of course, you don't have to wear your smile on the outside every minute.

I can always tell when the busy times come to my M. G. R. and Cozy Corner people by the way they do not write letters. However, we have plenty of material for the column in letters which have not been published and this week we have heard from: Georgia Cracker, Nebraska B., Blue Bell, Gretchen G., and Green Mountain Boy.

Please do not write for addresses of our letter writers, as these are something we do not supply.—Editor.

LETTERS FROM THE CHILDREN

Is there a cross word that tries to be said?
Don't let it, my dear, don't let it.
Just speak two pleasant words quick, in its stead,
And that will make you forget it.

This is my first letter I have written to the space for the children. I know they must all like it, for I do, and I like to read the letters. I am 11 years old, and I am in the A sixth grade. I have one cat and she has five little kittens. Three are gray and black and white mixed, the other two are black. They just have their eyes open. They are ten days old. My papa takes The Blade, and I told him when his subscription ran out he must get it again, and he said he would.

There are large copper mills here and a little train that goes back and forth about every hour. We call it the "dinkey," because it is so little.—Virginia Coleman, Arizona.

As I promised, I will come again, first describing myself and then my visit to my aunt. I am twelve years old. I am fair with brown eyes and light hair one yard long. I can bake light bread, cook and milk, and keep house for mamma when she is at the store, while papa is away collecting taxes. I have 150 post cards. One of my grandfathers fought in both the Mexican and Civil wars. The other in the Civil war.

In 1904 mamma and I visited my aunt at East Liverpool, Ohio, going there on a boat. While there we crossed the river to Rock Spring park. We went through the old mill and saw many pretty things. They had a nice play at the theatre that night. We had a drink from the spring from which the park gets its name. The water is cold and very clear. It comes right out of the rock. After a week's sightseeing in the city we went to Ravenna, O., to visit another aunt. While there I went with my uncle to deliver milk. I also went to a large cemetery which has forty acres in it, and had a nice time. I have made another visit to my aunt who now lives in Wellsville, O. I have visited Rock Spring park again, and it is much improved from what it was before—Goldie Boso, W. Va.

I am a girl twelve years old, and I thought I would write a short letter. I live in a large house in the dear old Berkshire hills. I have three pets, two cats and a cow. Their names are Poodles and Nettgar, and the cow's name is Belle. I live near the Shakers, and they are very nice people. There is a girl who is a cripple, and I think she is as good as the best person that ever lived. I go to a school that is two miles from where I live. I am in the seventh grade. For books I like Black Beauty. A Bunch of Roses and the Pansy. Your friend —Henrietta McDermott, the Pittsfield Girl.

Seeing all the letters from the other boys and girls, I decided to try my luck. I am a Michigan girl, twelve years old. I am five feet two inches tall and weigh 107 pounds. I have gray eyes, and hair that is a cross between red and brown.

Lydia Winslow, I live 212 miles south of you. Roy Foster, I think one of your cats is named for the founder of Rome, and another for his brother. Am I not right? Girl from Oregon, we had snow here from four to six feet deep. Well, I hear someone say, "why don't she keep still and give the rest a chance?" I will say good-bye.—Peggy.

I enjoy reading the letters from the children, and as I love to be in good company, I thought I would write to you and ask to be admitted a member. I am a little Hoosier boy, eight years old. I live in Claypool, Ind. I go to Sunday school and day school. I am in the third year of school and am promoted to the fourth grade. I have a little colt named Teddy. My papa's business is buying and selling horses and buggies, and as I think I shall follow the same business, I thought I would begin now, so I bought a little colt of my father, and I am going to keep it till I can get $100 for it, then I am going to give my father $10. This is my first horse deal. Very truly yours.—Billie.

NATIONAL MOTHERS' DAY

No movement set on foot in recent years deserves heartier support than that for the establishment of a national Mothers' day.

The day set apart as Mothers' day by those who have inaugurated this movement is the second Sunday in May. Let us unite in doing all we can to make it a real Mothers' day, by especially honoring our mothers; in the flesh, those of us who are so fortunate as to have our mothers with us; in spirit, those who are not so fortunate.

If away from her, write a good, loving letter, or telephone or telegraph to the best mother who ever lived—your mother. Send her some flowers, an appropriate present, go and spend the day with her, or in some other way make her heart glad. Show her that you appreciate her, and that you give her credit for a large part of your success.

Let us do all we can to make up for past neglect of the little-known, half-appreciated, unheralded mothers who have had so little credit in the past, and are so seldom mentioned among the world's achievers, by openly, and especially in our hearts, paying our own mothers every tribute of honor, respect, devotion and gratitude that love and a sense of duty can suggest. Let us acknowledge to the world the great debt we owe them by wearing, every one of us, boy and girl, man and woman, on Mothers' day, a white carnation—the flower chosen as the symbol and emblem of motherhood.

Happily chosen emblem! What could more fittingly represent motherhood, with its whitness symbolizing purity; its lasting qualities, faithfulness; its fragrance, love; its wide field of growth, charity; its form, beauty!

What an impressive and beautiful tribute to motherhood it would be for a whole nation to unite one day in wearing its chosen emblem, and in song and speech, and other appropriate exercises, to honor its mothers!—Success Magazine.

THE POETS' CORNER

PASSING AWAY

By John Pierpont.

Was it the chime of a tiny bell,
That came so sweet to my dreaming ear,
Like the silvery tone of a fairy's shell,
That winds on the beach, so mellow and clear,
When the winds and the waves lie together asleep,
And the moon and the fairy are watching the deep,
She dispensing her silvery light,
And he his notes as silvery quite
While the boatman listens and ships his oar,
To catch the music that comes from the shore.
Hark! the notes on my ear that play,
Are set to words, as they float, they say:
"Passing away! Passing away."

But no, it was not a fairy's shell,
Blown on the beach so mellow and clear,
Nor was it the tongue of a silver bell,
Striking the hours that fell on my ear,
As I lay in my dream; yet was it a chime,
That told of the flow of the stream of Time,
For a beautiful clock from the ceiling hung,
And a plump little girl for a pendulum swung
(As you've sometimes seen in a little ring
That hangs in his cage, a canary bird swing),
And she held to her bosom a budding bouquet,
And as she enjoyed it she seemed to say:
"Passing away! Passing away."

Oh, how bright were the wheels that told
Of the lapse of time as they moved round slow,
And the hands as they swept o'er the dial of gold,
Seemed to point to the girl below.
And lo! she had changed in a few short hours,
The bouquet had become a garland of flowers
That she held in her outstretched hands and flung
This way and that as she dancing swung,
In the fullness of grace and womanly pride,
That told me she soon was to be a bride.
Yet then, when expecting her happiest day
In the same sweet voice I heard her say:
"Passing away! Passing away."

While I gazed on that fair one's cheeks, a shade
Of thought or care stole softly over
Like that by a cloud in a summer's day made,
Looking down on a field of blossoming clover.
The rose yet lay on her cheek, but its flush
Had something lost of its brilliant blush,
And the light in her eye, and the light on the wheels
That marched so calmly round above her,
Was a little dimm'd—as when even steals
Upon noon's hot face—yet one couldn't but love her,
For she looked like a mother whose first babe lay
Rock'd on her breast as she swung all day,
And she seemed in the same silver tone to say:
"Passing away! Passing away."

Yet while I looked what a change there came,
Her eye was quenched and her cheek was wan,
Stooping and staffed was her withered frame,
Yet just as busily swung she on.
The garland beneath her had fallen to dust,
The wheels above her were eaten with rust,
The hands that over the dial swept
Grew crooked and tarnished, but on they kept;
And still there came that silver tone,
From the shriveled lips of the toothless crone
(Let me never forget to my dying day
The tone or the burden of that lay),
"Passing away! Passing away."

HOW CYRUS LAID THE CABLE

Written by John G. Saxe on the completion of the Atlantic cable, July 29, 1866:

Come, listen all unto my song;
It is no silly fable;
Tis all about the mighty cord
They call the Atlantic cable.

Bold Cyrus Field he said, says he,
I have a pretty notion
That I can run a telegraph
Across the Atlantic ocean."

Then all the people laughed and said
They'd like to see him do it;
He might get half seas over, but
He never could go through it.

To carry out his foolish plan
He never would be able;
He might as well go hang himself
With his Atlantic cable.

But Cyrus was a valiant man,
A fellow of decision,
And heeded not their mocking words,
Their laughter and derision.

Twice did his bravest efforts fail,
And yet his mind was stable;
He wan't the man to break his heart
Because he broke his cable.

"Once more, my gallant boys," he cried;
"Three times!—you know the fable—
(I'll make it thirty," muttered he,
But I will lay the cable!")

Once more they tried—hurrah! hurrah!
What means this great commotion?
The Lord be praised! the cable's laid
Across the Atlantic ocean!

Loud ring the bells—for flashing through
Six hundred leagues of water,
Old Mother England's benison
Salutes her eldest daughter!

O'er all the land the tidings speed,
And soon in every nation,
They'll hear about the cable with
Profoundest admiration!

Now, long live president and queen,
And long live gallant Cyrus;
And may his courage, faith and zeal
With emulation fire us;

And may we honor evermore
The manly bold and stable;
And tell our sons, to make them brave,
How Cyrus laid the cable.

A LIFE LESSON

By James Whitcomb Riley.

There! little girl, don't cry!
They have broken your doll I know!
And your tea-set blue,
And your playhouse, too,
Are things of the long ago;
But childish troubles will soon pass by—
There! little girl, don't cry!

There! little girl, don't cry!
They have broken your slate, I know;
And the glad, wild ways
Of your schoolgirl days
Are things of the long ago;
But life and love will soon come by—
There! little girl, don't cry!

There! little girl, don't cry!
They have broken your heart, I know;
And the rainbow gleams
Of your youthful dreams
Are things of the long ago;
But heaven holds all for which you sigh—
There! little girl, don't cry!

ROCK OF AGES

By Augustus M. Toplady.

Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee:
Let the water and the blood
From Thy wounded side which flowed
Be of sin the double cure,
Save from wrath and make me pure.

Could my tears forever flow,
Could my zeal no languor know,
These for sin could not atone;
Thou must save, and Thou alone;
In my hand no price I bring;
Simply to Thy cross I cling.

While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my eyes shall close in death,
When I rise to worlds unknown,
And behold Thee on Thy throne,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee.

TWO EASTERS

BY PATRICK O'HARA.

The day was Easter—holy Easter. In a quaint old Southern town
There thronged the village people its rough streets up and down.
They hastened to the little church, where above its modest spire
Rose a ringing Easter anthem from the sweet-voiced village choir.
The seats and aisles were crowded by the simple-hearted throng;
With reverent faith they listened to the singers' thrilling song.

There were many saddened faces in the little town that day,
Many hearts were filled with sorrow, many tears were brushed away;
For the dark war cloud hung o'er them; from the cannons' gasping mouth
Roared grim and deadly challenge from the sundered North and South.
And the sires and sons had listened to the stricken Nation's cry,
Leaving home and loved ones when the pulse of war throbbed high.

A divided country called them and they bravely marched away,
And all but one who left the village had worn the Southern gray.
Ah! woe had filled the little cottage when the only son—young Jo—
Left his father's fireside for the campfires of the foe.
Joined the hated Northern forces, he'd forsworn his father's belief,
And the father's heart sore wounded, and the mother wild with grief.

He said: "I hear stern Justice calling, I must don the coat of blue,
Right is leading, I must follow, to my belief I must be true.
I must leave the dear old cottage—my peaceful life I now resign.'
"Go," the father's stern lips uttered; "go, you are no son of mine,
You are false to name and honor. You have changed my love to scorn.
I despise your traitor spirit. I curse the hour when you were born."

But the mother, none can measure the grief that filled her tender heart.
"Our only son!" she cried, in anguish. "Is it thus that you should part
Go, my son, your mother's blessing shall forever rest on you.
Battle for the cause you believe in; to your own heart's voice be true.
I shall watch and wait your coming, tho' our parting be for years,
And, oh, too soon your father's anger may be quenched in bitter tears."

Then he left the little cottage, and the sunny April day
Seemed changed to chill December as they watched him turn away.

Years roll on, the Easter blossoms cluster round the cottage gate;
While within its lonely shelter the stricken parents wait.
And at night in the tiny windows the candles brightly burn
To bid the wanderer welcome, should he at last return.
How they hope and long for tidings, yet never a word from him;
They grow so aged with sorrow, and hope in their hearts grows dim.

"He is dead!" oft mourns the father, "He sleeps in some unhallowed place,
No'er again his voice shall cheer us; no'er again we'll see his face.
Oh! to have sent him forth in anger! where he perished no'r to know,
I have tasted bitterest sorrow, drained to the dregs the cup of woe.
What care I which cause shall triumph? What care I for battles won?
I would give the world its freedom to see his face. My son! my son!"

Hark! the cottage latch is lifted. Who stands on the threshold now?
Him for whom their hearts have hungered greets them both with smiling brow.
Then, how their happy voices echo that humble cottage through,
Though an empty sleeve is hanging from the ragged coat of blue.
And joy ne'er dimmed nor fading which no earthly trials can mar
Now shines o'er that humble rooftree, brighter than morning star.

Thus, on holy Easter, as the resurrection from the tomb
Came joy from heavy sorrow, sunlight from deepest gloom.

POEMS REQUESTED.

The poem telling of a dying soldier is wanted. It begins this way:

Far away from his home in a bright, sunny clime,
Where the soft, gentle zephyrs were sighing.

The following are two lines of a poem asked for:

Two angels on Thanksgiving day,
Once earthward made their way.

The song, My Nelly's Blue Eyes, is wanted.

The poem, Booroobola Gha, is asked for. Apart of it is:

To lend a helping shoulder,
To help push the rolling car
To Booroobola Gha.

Can anyone send the poem by Richard Lovelace, entitled To Althea From Prison. It contains this well known line: Stone walls do not a prison make, nor iron bars a cage.

MADE WELL AND STRONG

By Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Bardstown, Ky.—"I suffered from ulceration and other female troubles for a long time. Doctors had failed to help me. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was recommended, and I decided to try it. It cured my trouble and made me well and strong, so that I can do all my own work." Mrs. JOSEPH HALL, Bardstown, Ky.

Another Woman Cured.

Christiana, Tenn.—"I suffered from the worst form of female trouble so that at times I thought I could not live, and my nerves were in a dreadful condition. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound cured me, and made me feel like a different woman. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is worth its weight in gold to suffering women."—MRS. MARY WOOD, R.F.D. 3.

If you belong to that countless army of women who suffer from some form of female ills, don't hesitate to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs.

For thirty years this famous remedy has been the standard for all forms of female ills, and has cured thousands of women who have been troubled with such ailments as displacements, fibroid tumors, ulceration, inflammation, irregularities, backache, and nervous prostration.

If you want special advice write for it to Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass. It is free and always helpful.

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Old Underoof

4 —— FULL QUARTS FOR —— $5
in a plain package, express charges prepaid

Old Underoof is a soft, mellow whiskey with a distinctive taste and flavor that instantly pleases. It is well known to the public as a *Standard American Brand.*

CLEAR SPRING BOURBON — A superior four year old whiskey distilled in Kentucky } $3 per gallon enclosed in a plain box express charges prepaid

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CLEAR SPRING DISTILLING CO., Dept. 22, 216 Randolph St., Chicago

Orders for Colorado and the West must call for 6 gallons or 24 quarts by freight prepaid. Four quarts or more will be shipped by express prepaid at 20 cents per quart additional.

APPEAL FOR HELP IS MADE BY AMERICAN MISSIONARY

Constantinople, April 29.—An urgent appeal for help has been received from an American in Adana.

This communication is from Stephen R. Trowbridge, a missionary of the American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions. It is dated April 27. It was transmitted by the captain of the British battleship Swiftsure through the British embassy to the Rev. W. W. Peet, the representative here of the American board. The dispatch is as follows:

"The fighting, which began again in Adana Sunday night, has continued for two days. A terrible fire is destroying the Christian quarters of Adana, and an effort is being made to stamp out the Armenians. The local officials refuse to furnish us with a sufficient guard. No attempt has been made to put out the fire. The Vali and the other Turkish officials are showing the most criminal indifference. Although martial law has been proclaimed it has produced no effect in restoring confidence. The last resort for us and the English will be to retire to Mersina, as we are still in daily danger.

"Please inform Washington and Boston. TROWBRIDGE."

HOSPITAL IS CROWDED

Victims of Adana Outrages Have Average of Seven Wounds Each.

Adana, Saturday, April 24.—The emergency hospitals here contain 300 patients suffering from wounds, many of whom are women. The average number of wounds to each patient is seven. There is great and immediate need for food and medical supplies. Practically the entire Armenian population of Adana, 15,000 people, is homeless, without boarding or clothing, and the food supplies in the shops are exhausted.

Some of the wounded Armenian women have told Miss Wallace, an English nurse who is caring for them, that they were shot by the Moslems because they screamed when they saw their husbands killed before their eyes. Many Armenian girls were carried off by the Turks as booty. A large number of mutilated bodies have been found in the houses of the city.

During the first five days of the disorders, while fighting, killing and plundering was going on on all sides, the Vali of Adana kept the Turkish troops in government house day and night under orders. On the sixth day he ordered them to put a stop to the fighting, which could have been done on the first day.

Stephen Trowbridge, an American missionary, said today:

"One man is responsible for the disorders here, the Vali himself. He had it in his power to suppress lawlessness and massacre, but deliberately refrained from doing so. He said simply we are not responsible.'

"The better class of Turks in Adana," Mr. Trowbridge continued, "the members of the committee of union and progress, are deeply grieved and saddened at these dreadful events. Some of them are ready to join us in relief work for the Armenians. One bey already has opened his house to refugees."

The American missionaries allowed no armed Armenians to enter the mission premises. They confiscated all weapons at the entrance to their houses. During the four days not a single shot was fired from the mission buildings. Immunity was secured for the Armenians who had taken shelter with the Americans upon the condition that they would give up all their arms, and this stipulation was strictly carried out. The only shots fired from the mission premises were by soldiers who, toward the end of the five days of fighting, fired from the misison grounds and the roof of the servants' quarters upon the rioters. The soldiers explained that this was partly "to communicate with the other soldiers firing from the minarets."

The missionaries have picked fourteen Mauser bullets from the walls of the girls' school. Few civilians had Mausers.

It i probable that the best elements of Adana will demand the execution of the Vali.

William Chambers, an American missionary, is caring for 700 refugees in his house and on his grounds.

One of the most threatening features of the situation today is the garbage and filth in the streets, which have not been cleaned for a week. There is not enough water for drinking purposes or to dress the wounds of the injured.

The local authorities have recovered much plunder from the looters, but none of it has been returned to the owners. There are preat piles of loot in government house.

NUBIAN IS EXECUTED

Merciless Giant, Who Was Abdul's Adviser, Is Hanged.

Constantinople, April 29. — Nadir Pasha, the second eunuch of the palace under the regime of Abdul Hamid, was hanged at dawn today on the Galata bridge, the great thoroughfare that connects Stamboul with the quarters of Galata and Pera.

The body was allowed to swing until 8 o'clock in the morning and crowds of people stopped to look at the great Nubian whose name was a terror under Abdul Hamid. The dead man's face showed an undershot jaw and thick, heavy lips. In life he had been fully six feet four inches tall.

Nadir was executed after a trial by court martial on the charge that he instigated the mutiny of the troops on April 13. He was reputed to be intensely ambitious, subtle minded and insensible to the sufferings of others. He was one of the trio that formed Abdul Hamid's private cabinet under the old regime.

The other members of this cabinet were Izzet Pasha and Fehim Pasha. The former, the sultan's secretary, is now in hiding in London, and the latter, who was head of the sultan's spy system, has been assassinated somewhere in Russia.

Nadir Pasha came to the imperial palace as a slave and grew up in that hothouse of intrigue. Since the departure or Izzet Pasha and Fehim Pasha Abdul Hamid has relied entirely upon Nadir, who is regarded as having been the chief conspirator in the events of the thirteenth of April.

GOES TO HIS PRISON

Abdul Hamid Now an Inmate of Saloniki Villa.

Saloniki, April 29.—The deposed sultan of Turkey, Abdul Hamid, arrived here last night from Constantinople. He was accompanied by two of his sons and a suite of 17 persons, including 11 women of his harem. The party were escorted quietly to the villa in the suburbs set aside for their use.

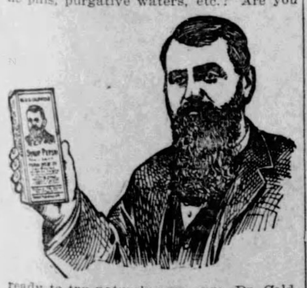
The former ruler of the empire is to be kept a prisoner in a large house with walled in grounds on a height overlooking Saloniki, which has lately been occupied by the Italian commander of the Gendarmerie. He is not to be put on trial, as has been widely reported in Constantinople, for he is considered to be above the law.

It was thought wise to keep the deposed sultan in European Turkey, remote from the capital. His household will be administered for him upon a generous scale and his life will be safeguarded as he earnestly besought when notified of his dethronement.

Free Help for Weak Stomachs

Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin Sent Free To Any Sufferer—Nature's Wonderful Cure for Stomach, Liver and Bowel Troubles—Try It Free Yourself.

Do you suffer from a weak stomach, from a lazy liver, from constipated bowels? Are you disgusted with salts, cathartic pills, purgative waters, etc.? Are you



ready to try nature's own cure, Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin? Thousands are curing themselves with this wonderful remedy. A free trial bottle sent to your home will prove to you that you, too, can be cured. You need it if you suffer from any of the following symptoms of stomach, liver or bowel trouble:

Constipation.	Sick Headache.
Indigestion and	Torpid Liver.
Dyspepsia.	Loss of Appetite.
Sour Stomach.	Laziness.
Gas or Wind on	Flatulency.
the Stomach.	Disturbed Sleep.
Distress after eating.	Catarrh of the
Biliousness.	Stomach.

Send your address to Dr. W. B. Caldwell, 624 Caldwell Bldg., Monticello, Ill., and a free trial bottle will be sent to your home. This will prove to you stronger than any words that Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is a remarkable laxative tonic and will cure you. Druggists in all parts of the country have sold it for twenty years. Thousands of families keep it regularly in the house. It cures old, chronic cases of lifelong standing. It acts gently but effectively and never gripes. Its tonic ingredients train the stomach muscles to do their work naturally. In this way thousands have been cured and now need medicine no more. Its pleasant taste recommends it to women and children. Its purity is vouched for to the government. Results are guaranteed or money is refunded.

Send the doctor your address today for a free trial bottle, and, also, if there is any medical advice you want he will be glad to give it to you without charge. Write today and see for yourself that a cure is possible when the right remedy is used.

VOICE BRINGS WEALTH

Mme. Olive Fremstad, the Daughter of Poor Parents

Ann Arbor, Mich., April 28.—Like a fairy tale, or the story of Cinderella is the carer of Olive Fremstad, who is to sing here in the festival Friday evening, May 14. Born of Swedish and Norwegian parents, she inherited great musical ability and temperament, but not wealth. When she was 12 years of age her parents brought her to America and settled at St. Peter, Minn., then the home of a poor boy who was afterwards to become a national figure, now Governor John A. Johnson, of that state, and where she and the future statesman attended the same school.

At an early age Miss Fremstad began to sing in the choir of one of the village churches and soon developed into a capable soprano, and later into an excellent teacher of voice and piano. By 1890 she had earned and saved enough to take her to New York, where she devoted every energy to the perfction of her art.

Three years later found her in Berlin, the pupil of Lilli Lehmann, and since then her path has always been higher and broader. She has sung in all the musical centers of Europe and America, always in the greatest work of the greatest masters, and always with complete success.

As the product of her own genius, energy and industry, Mme. Fremstad is a most interesting character. Her program here in the May festival will be taken wholly from the operas of Wagner, in the interpretation of which she reaches the height of her artistry.

Mme. Fremstad is also one of the best pair of present-day singers, the school of music here giving her $1,000 for one evening's recital.

This concert, as well as all the others, will be accompanied by the Thomas orchestra.

DR. AMADOR DIES

Was First President of Republic of Panama.

Panama, May 3.—Dr. Manuel Amador, first president of the Republic of Panama, died yesterday afternoon, after a lingering illness. He was 75 years old.

Manuel Amador was one of the prime movers in the revolution of 1903 against Colombia, which led to the independence of Panama.

Immediately after Panama asserted its independence it was recognized by the United States, and fourteen days later a treaty between the United States and the Republic of Panama was signed which permitted of the building and maintenance of the Panama canal.

EXILE ABDUL HAMID

Captors of the Ex-Sultan Remove Him by Night to the City of His Enemies.

Constantinople, April 28.—Abdul Hamid, the deposed sultan of Turkey, left the capital last night for Saloniki. He is accompanied by eleven women of his harem.

He was conveyed quietly under cover of darkness from the imperial palace at Yildiz to the railroad station in Stamboul. Shortly after he was installed on board the train pulled out for the west.

Decree of the Sheik.

The fetwa, or official decision of the Sheik-Ul-Islam, authorizing the deposition of Abdul Hamid, has been made public. It embraces the questions put by parliament to the Sheik-Ul-Islam and his answer thereto. The text follows:

"What becomes of an Imam (the title of the sultan of Turkey as head of the orthodox faith) who has destroyed certain holy writings, who has seized property in contravention to the Sheri laws; who has committed cruelties in ordering the assassination and imprisonment of exiles without any justification under the Sheri laws; who has squandered the public money; who, having sworn to govern according to the Sheriat, has violated his oath; who, by gifts of money, has provoked internecine bloodshed and civil war, and who no longer is recognized in the provinces?"

To this Sheik-Ul-Islam replied: "He must abdicate or be deposed."

Sultan Is Informed.

The Sheik of Islam, it is said, personally visited the sultan and read him the decree. He informed his majesty that, the question having been put in canonical form before the sheik and his associates, as to whether Abdul Hamid had forfeited the right to rule over the faithful, they had decided "yes."

Abdul bowed his head, saying: "It is the will of Allah."

At a secret meeting of the national assembly in the morning the decree was read. It declared that Abdul Hamid II must abdicate or be dethroned. The assembly unhesitatingly shouted: "Dethrone him"

A deputation, consisting of two senators and two deputies, thereupon visited the palace at Yildiz and communicated to the sultan the assembly's resolution. Abdul Hamid replied:

"I expected this; it is my fate. My only wish is that the lives of myself and family may be safeguarded and that I may live at the palace of Cheraghan, as I wish to die where I was born."

A similar deputation proceded to the Doimabagtsche palace in Galatea and informed Mehemmed-Reschad Effendi of the nation s wish. The newly proclaimed sultan replied that he bowed to the will of the people.

Execrate Fallen Ruler.

Not one of the Constantinople newspapers has a good word for Abdul Hamid, whose life and reign are being held up to universal execration. On the other hand, the accession of Mehmed V is regarded as the dawn of a new era.

In order to enable the public to indulge in rejoicings there has been ordered a temporary suspension of the state of siege until 10 o'clock tonight. The city will be illuminated, but fireworks have been prohibited.

The cabinet has been requested to remain in office for some days longer.

May Be Put on Trial.

London, April 28.—Halid Bey, the local representative of the Young Turks, declared today that when Abdul Hamid reached Saloniki he probably would have to stand trial on the charges set forth in the Fetwa disposing him.

"A sentence of execution is not probable," continued Halid Bey, "but he probably will be imprisoned. Abdul Hamid has, however, been voluntarily practically a prisoner for years so this will be no great punishment. His property acquired illegally will be confiscated by the state. I do not anticipate serious trouble in the provinces, except possibly in northern Albania, where Abdul Hamid recruited his personal bodyguard."

Change Is Announced.

Washington, April 28.—The Turkish ambassador Hussein Kiazim Bey today formally notified the state department of the succession to the throne of Mehammed Reschad Effendi as sultan of Turkey under the title of Mehmed V.

IGNORE WHITE FLAGS

Woman Missionary Tells How Turks Butcher in Hadjin.

Constantinople, April 28.—A telegram was received here today from Miss Rose Lambert, one of the besieged American woman missionaries at Hadjin. It sets forth the danger surrounding Miss Lambert and her companions, who are quite alone. The messenger who first started with the message to the telegraph office was shot down on the way. The communication is dated Hadjin, April 26, and says:

"The rising against the Christians of Hadjin began nine days ago. The government sent troops to suppress the fighting between Mohammedans and Christians, but the men were not strong enough numerically to restore order. Many are dead and wounded on both sides.

"The Armenian churches are now showing white flags, indicating that there will be no further resistance, yet the shooting and the plundering continue. Many shops have been robbed and others undoubtedly will be. The Armenian settlements and villages in the province have been burned and many persons killed.

"Hadjin is almost entirely without food, and animals in the city are dying of starvation. The provincial authorities have been appealed to both orally and in writing to send more troops to Hadjin, but thus far without result.

"The messenger who first started with this dispatch to the local telegraph office was killed on his way."

The American women at Hadjin are: Miss Virginia A. Billings, of Kirtland, Ohio; Miss Emily E. Richter, of Chicago; Miss Lambert, who is a daughter of Bishop Lambert, and a Miss Baldwin. The two last mentioned women were sent out by the Mennonite Brethren in Christ, of Ohio.

Christian refugees by the thousands have massed at Hadjin, and for 11 days the town has been threatened by fanatical Mohammedan tribesmen, whose camps completely encircle it.

On Rainy Days A Fish Brand Slicker will keep you dry

And give you full value in comfort and long wear

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BABY'S WATERY ECZEMA

Itched and Scratched Until Blood Ran —$50 Spent on Useless Treatments—Disease Seemed Incurable.

CURED BY CUTICURA FOR $1.50

"My baby boy broke out on both cheeks with eczema. It was the itchy, watery kind, and unless we kept his little hands wrapped up all the time, he would claw his face till the blood streamed down. The physician gave an ointment which was so severe that my babe would scream when it was put on. We changed doctors and medicines until we had spent fifty dollars or more and baby was getting worse. I was so worn out watching and caring for him night and day that I almost felt sure the disease was incurable. I bought only a dollar and a half's worth of the Cuticura Remedies and they entirely cured him. Mrs. W. M. Comerer, Burnt Cabins, Pa., Sept. 15, 1908."

Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Props., Boston.

TALKS TO NEW RULER

London Correspondent Tells What Sultan Is Like.

London, April 28.—The Constantinople correspondent of the Daily Chronicle was received in audience by Mehemmed-Reschad at the moment the national assembly was sealing the fate of Abdul Hamid.

The correspondent describes him as not unprepossessing, although his face has a bloated appearance, owing to good living and lack of exercise. The new sultan bears a remarkable resemblance to his dethroned brother. His lips are thick and slightly protruding; he has the same curve to the nose and his hair is untinged with gray, but in other ways he shows signs of time's ravages. He wore a very heavy frock coat and trousers of the cut fashionable fifteen years ago. His physician acted as interpreter.

Protesting that it was premature to address him as "Your Majesty," the prince said:

"I am glad to see you; you English have always been my friends. You are the first European to whom I have given an audience for thirty-three years. This moment is portentous to the whole Turkish nation. My enemies have slandered me. They said I was a madman, bordering on imbecility, and they shut me up for years. But Allah so willed it. Now, in his merciful bounty, that he has been pleased to call me to fulfill my destiny and rule over Islam, I wish to send a message to Europe and the entire world.

"I have ever been an ardent supporter of the cause of enlightment, liberty and progress. If it is Allah's will that I mount the Ottoman throne, I shall enter upon that important office fully realizing its duties and responsibilities, fully conscious that a heavy burden will fall on my shoulders. But by the help of Allah I shall follow unswervingly the path of duty, seeking to act justly and honorably to all men, be they Giaours or true believers.

"My voice has been silent for thirty-three years, but the voice of conscience has never been stilled. Although shut up here, I have contrived, feebly, perhaps, to keep in touch with the march of progress in the outside world. A few partisans loyal to me through the days of adversity know that, from earliest years, while faithful to the teachings of the Koran, I have been an advocate of constitutional charter and parliamentary institutions. From this opinion I have never deviated. I hold it today as strongly as I did when a young man, seeking to imbibe knowledge of western civilization and methods. I am a firm supporter of the policy of young Turkey. With the full enjoyment of political freedom I see nothing incompatible with the Mohammedan sacred law."

A CHANCE TO MAKE MONEY.

By request we reprint the following: I read a recent article about a woman who invested $6200 in improving a Mexican Homestead and is now getting a regular income of over $1,200 a year, from the sale of bananas from her orchard. I am glad to say that I know this can be done. You can get a Homestead in Mexico, free, and do not have to live on it. All that is required is to have 1,000 banana trees planted within five years, and the Improvement Department will prepare the land, supply and plant the trees and care for them until they come into bearing, for about $600. You can pay this in installments of $5 a month, and in three years after your trees are planted, they will bring you a profit of more than $1,500 each year, if you superintend the work; but if you wish, the Improvement Department will care for the trees and market your bananas continuously, so you will not have to be in Mexico at all; they get one-third of the crop for attending to and marketing the bananas. This will give you a profit of more than $1,000 a year, from an investment of about $600. If you act as your own superintendent you can make $500 a year more. I know this from my own experience. It is a delightful country, never hot, never cold, and the health conditions are perfect. For full information address The Jantha Plantation Company, Block 244, Pittsburg, Pa., as all English literature pertaining to these free Mexican homesteads is distributed from Pittsburg.

$1,000,000 FOR OPERA

Armour Said to Have Made Large Gift to Establish Music Center.

Chicago, April 28.—Plans of a definite character are being developed to give Chicago a permament home for grand opera. These plans are based on a promised gift of $1,000,000 by a wealthy Chicagoan, whom assertions of a very authentic description declare to be J. Ogden Armour.

Mr. Armour is now in Europe, so that it was impossible to obtain direct confirmation of the assertions, but it is an open secret that persistent siege has been laid to Mr. Armour for months by music lovers, who believe that Chicago should have a permanent company of trained artists to furnish at least two seasons of grand opera in the winter.

Mr. Armour is said to have evinced great willingness to hear all they had to say on the subject and to have given them encouragement to hope for definite results.

The gift of $1,000,000, which would make the largest single gift to the cause of musical culture ever advanced by an individual, is one of the definite results to which they look forward with confidence.

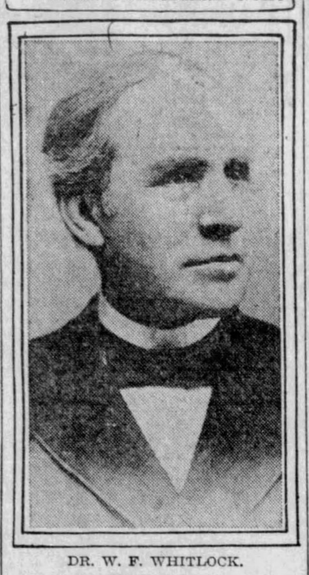
In addition to the $1,000,000, which will be used in the erection of a suitable building, the project includes the raising of a fund of $500,000 to be contributed by fifty Chicagoans. The fifty have been selected and will be expected to give $10,000 each to insure the success of the venture. Letters have been posted to them outlining the plan and asking their co-operation.

SOLONS FEAR PLAGUE

Smallpox May Interfere With Lawmaking.

Ottawa, Ont., May 3.—There is alarm among the lawmakers of Canada over the disclosure that they have been exposed to smallpox. The 10-year-old son of Senator Comeau came to Ottawa last week and spent a day or two with his father about the precincts of parliament. Friday he complained of being sick, and yesterday the doctors pronounced the trouble smallpox. Should another case develop and the quarantining of the parliamentary precincts and of members and senators be required, the work of the session, which is drawing to a close, will be seriously interfered with.

Veteran Churchman Gone



DR. W. F. WHITLOCK.

COLLEGE SERVICE ENDS

Dr. W. F. Whitlock, Dean of Wesleyan University, Dies at Delaware.

Delaware, May 3.—Dr. W. F. Whitlock, 76, dean of Ohio Wesleyan university, with which he had been connected for over 50 years, and chairman of the book committee of the Methodist Episcopal church, died at 5:30 o'clock Sunday morning at his home in the city. He was an uncle of Mayor Brand Whitlock, of Toledo.

Four weeks ago Dr. Whitlock was taken ill with kidney trouble at Los Angeles, Cal., while enroute to San Francisco to deliver an address at the dedication of a building erected by the book concern, to take the place of the one destroyed by the earthquake. For ten days he was confined to a hospital at Los Angeles. He grew better and was brought home, but began to fail at once. Wednesday all hope of his recovery was abandoned, Uraemic poisoning was the immediate cause of death.

Funeral services are to be held at Gray Chapel at the University on Tuesday afternoon at 1:30 o'clock. The body will lie in state in the chapel from 9:30 a. m. Tuesday until the hour of the funeral. No college classes will be held Tuesday.

Dr. Whitlock was born October 20, 1833, on a farm near Dayton, and at an early age attended district school, later completing his elementary education at the village school at West Chester, Butler county. He entered Ohio Wesleyan university in 1852. Compelled to support himself by teaching he was unable to complete his course continuously and it was not until 1859 he received the degree of A. B. from the university. He was appointed instructor for a year and in 1864 was made adjunct professor of Latin, language and literature and in 1866 was promoted to a full chair in that department.

Dr. Whitlock joined the North Ohio conference of the Methodist Episcopal church in 1873 and in the past 20 years of his life few men have been more prominent in the work of the church in general than he. Since 1884 he has been a member of every general conference and during all this time has served on the book committee, probably the most important of all the church committees. Since 1893 he has been the chairman of that committee.

He was a charter member of the Ohio Anti-Saloon League and from 1894 until 1902 served as president of that organization. At the time of the promotion of Dr. James W. Bashford to the bishopric, Dr. Whitlock was made acting president of the university and served in that capacity until the inauguration of Dr. Herbert Welch as president. Had he been a younger man the board of trustees would have looked no further for a president to succeed Bishop Bashford.

During his connection of 57 years with the Ohio Wesleyan university Dr. Whitlock became personally acquainted with every one save six of the early graduates of the college, and the mention of his name will bring back to thousands of graduates of the university memories of college days in Delaware.

SOLDIERS OF '98 LAUDED

President Removes Doubt as to Attitude Toward Veterans.

Washington, D. C., April 29.—Any possible doubt as to President Taft's attitude toward the veterans of the Spanish-American war was removed yesterday, when in a letter written to Commander Rausch, of the Department of the District of Columbia, United Spanish War Veterans, he expresses the utmost good will and highest appreciation of the work performed by the body of men in the late conflict with Spain.

Commander Rausch had requested from the President an expression of good will for the soldiers of '98, which could be conveyed to the membership throughout the country. Many of the veterans, declared the commander, especially prior to the last election, expressed doubts as to the attitude the President would assume toward them.

"I cannot imagine," declares the President in response, "the basis for the suspicion that my attitude toward the veterans of the Spanish war has been other than that of the utmost good will and the highestt appreciation of the work which has been done by them in a war the importance of which we have hardly yet begun to measure.

"The exposure to which those who went to Cuba, Porto Rico and the Philippines were subjected, the trials of the campaign in the tropics, the self restraint and power of initiative required in the individual soldier, all entitle the veterans of the Spanish war, including those in the Philippines, to the lasting gratitude of the country. With my knowledge of the difficulties that the armies in Cuba, Porto Rico and the Philippines had to contend with, I am the last man to minimize the debt owing to them for the work there done."

CHEER NIPPON'S SHIPS

San Francisco, May 1.—Almost the entire Japanese population of this city, numbering about 5,000 and great crowds of Americans gathered on the hills overlooking the bay and the Golden Gate this morning to witness the arrival from Los Angeles of the Japanese cruisers Azo and Zoya. The waters of the harbor were crowded with steamers, launches and sail boats, many of them containing enthusiastic parties of Nipponese.

The revenue cutter McCulloch put to sea early in the morning to meet the warships outside the heads and escort them through the Golden Gate and on their course up the bay to anchor. The program committee has devoted the whole day to the official reception and exchange of courtesies.

$4.25

21 Jeweled Watches

To introduce our special offer on 21 jeweled watches we will send to any address by express C.O.D. subject to examination for only $4.25 this genuine American seven ruby jeweled double hunting richly engraved gold plated watch. You examine first your express office as if as represented pay exp. agent our reduced price $4.25 & express charges and it is yours. Our 20 YEAR GUARANTEE and a beautiful chain accompanies each watch. Send this advertisement to us with your name post office and express office address, stating size wanted Ladys or Gents and watch will be sent at once. A. E. CHALMERS & CO. 356 Dearborn St., CHICAGO.

COAL ROADS LOSE CASE

Supreme Court Renders Decision in Commodities Clause—Nation Is Winner.

Washington, May 3—In the "commodities clause" of the Hepburn bill, the supreme court today decided in favor the the government.

The supreme court reversed and remanded the decision of the United States circuit court in the commodities clause cases, but did not give directions as to the character of decrees which shall be entered. The only directions were to enforce and apply the statute as it is now construed.

The commodities clause which was reversed by the supreme court was rendered by the United States circuit court at Philadelphia on September 10, and at that time upheld the contention of the coal roads. The circuit court declared the commodities clause of the Hepburn act unconstitutional.

Twelve Cases Involved.

The announcement as to the commodities clause was made in deciding the twelve injunction and mandamus cases brought by the government against the Delaware & Hudson, the Erie, the New Jersey Central, the Delaware & Lackawanna, the Pennsylvania and the Lehigh Valley railroad companies.

The cases came to the court from the United States circuit court for the eastern district of Pennsylvania, whose decision as announced by Judge George Gray in 1908, attracted much attention.

They originated in the circuit court and in its petition the government charged that the railroad companies in question were engaged in transporting in interstate commerce anthracite coal mined by themselves in their own mines, which are located in Pennsylvania.

The Hepburn act makes it unlawful "for any railroad company to transport from any state to any other state or to any foreign country any article or commodity other than timber manufactured, mined, or produced by it, or under its authority, or which it may own in whole or in part, or in which it may have any interest, direct or indirect except such articles or commodities as may be necessary and intended for its use in the conduct of its business as a common carrier."

Called It Confiscation.

The circuit court decided against the constitutionality of the provision because as it was alleged, it deprives the corporations of their liberty and of property in a way that is prohibited by the fifth amendment to the constitution. It also was held by that court that the clause "not indirectly but directly," works a practical confiscation of the property of the railroad; hence, the law was held to be invalid and "in its nature and effect a discriminative prohibition." That verdict was reversed by today's decision.

No member of the interstate commerce commission, in advance of the reading of the opinion of the court, would express an opinion as to its effect. The concrete situation is that only two of the anthracite roads own, operate and market their own coal. It is regarded that under the decision of the court the law applies to those roads—the Lehigh Valley, and the Delaware, Lackawanna & Western. The effect of the decision, it is believed, will be to induce these lines to organize separate coal companies, and conduct their operation through them, because the mere holding of stock in such coal companies is held by the court to be not a violation of the law.

MAY CONDEMN TYRANT

Young Turks Are Reported Planning the Trial of Abdul Hamid for Treason.

London, April 30.—A news agency publishes a dispatch from Saloniki, saying it has been decided that Abdul Hamid, the deposed sultan of Turkey, is to be tried before a constitutional court martial and that it is generally believed that sentence of death will be passed on him.

Flee From Mersina.

Mersina, April 30.—Mersina is under martial law and the Turkish authorities are maintaining order. Sanitary conditions in the city, however, are very bad. There's lack of fresh water, and the dead animals and garbage that fill the streets pollute the atmosphere. Eight American and English misionaries, mostly women, have decided to leave Mersina for healthier surroundings.

The river that empties into the sea here still carries down the bodies of dead Christians from the scenes of the massacre. Among the ghastly burdens of the stream today was the mutilated body of a woman, nailed to a cross.

Many Villages in Ruins.

Marash, April 30.—The situation here has improved and the missionaries and the city are at ease. Many of the surrounding villages, however, are in ruins.

During the early days of the outbreak, twenty-two Armenian pastors who were making their way to Adana to attend a meeting of the district missionaries were killed by the Moslems. They had taken refuge in a church during a storm. The tribesmen set the building on fire and the pastors were shot down as they came out of the door.

Epidemic Is Feared.

Latakia, April 30.—Refugees are still coming into Latakia from the devastated district to the north. Their condition is pitiable and as the sanitary conditions of the barracks where they are being housed, is bad, an epidemic is feared. There has already been an increase in the number of smallpox cases.

Six hundred refugees are quartered on the premises of the mission maintained by the Reformed Presbyterian church of America. Arrangements are being completed for the return to the districts whence they came of 1,000 refugees. They are to be accompanied by soldiers. American missionary property at Kessab has been destroyed by the Moslems.

TRAITORS ARE SHOT

Young Turks Already Have Executed 250 Prisoners.

Constantinople, April 30.—The constitutionalists have lost no time in bringing the conspirators in the recent rising to trial. The military court, sitting in the war office yesterday, condemned about 250 prisoners to death and they were executed.

The national assembly, which met today under the presidency of Said Pasha, decided that the sultan, Mehemed V, should take the oath of the constitution within a week. The assembly also ratified the deportation of Abdul Hamid to Saloniki.

It is not expected that the new cabinet will be completed before Saturday. The difficulty at present consists in finding suitable men for the ministries of finance and interior. Tewfik Pasha, who will be the grand vizier, has sent a communication to several provincial officials on this subject.

The government has decided to send a commission to Adana to try by court martial the instigators of the massacres, and the commission is authorized to act with the utmost severity. It is alleged that the chief authors of the recent mutiny was Abdul Hamid's favorite son, Prince Mehemed Burham Eddine, Rear Admiral Said Pasha, son of Kiamil Pasha, the former grand vizier, and Nadir Pasha, who were engaged for a long time prior to the rising in corrupting the troops. The two former have fled.

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What are you doing towards making it attractive?

Not attractive as a piece of improved real estate; not attractive as a money-making institution, but attractive as a home.

If there was a farm implement that would make your acres more productive, you would buy it without question.

Would you not, just as willingly, buy an instrument that would make your home brighter, more cheerful and more interesting?

Then buy an

Edison Phonograph

the wonderful invention of Thomas A. Edison, an instrument planned and perfected for the sole purpose of so multiplying the songs of great singers, the music of famous bands and the jokes and stories of great entertainers, that everybody may enjoy what otherwise would be the pleasure of the few.

Consider the attraction such an instrument would mean in your home, bringing it in touch with all that is popular and best in music and songs.

How could your hours of rest be better and more profitably spent than by listening to a song by a prima donna or a music comedy favorite, a rousing march by a band of distinction or a monologue by a man who has made the whole country laugh?

There is probably an Edison dealer in the town or city near you who has the new Edison Phonographs and all the latest Records. Ask to hear them. Learn about the Amberol Records—Mr. Edison's latest invention—Records that play twice as long as the standard Edison Records and longer than any other Record of any kind. If there is no Edison dealer near you, write us for a complete catalogue of Edison Phonographs and Records.

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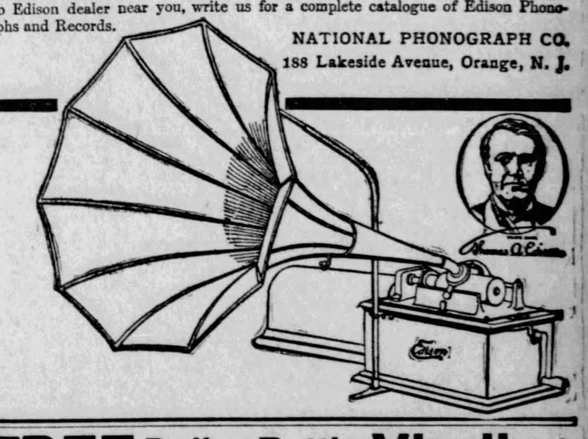

FREE Dollar Bottle Vitaline On Trial

Dr. Rainey says: "My scientific formula of Vitaline is the sure cure for the diseases and symptoms mentioned below—it's the most certain of all and there is no doubt about this. Vitaline tablets are just the treatment so many are looking for—that they should have and must have to be made strong, vigorous and healthy. It makes no difference how weak you are nor how long you have had your trouble, Vitaline will easily overcome it—it will not fail nor disappoint you."

NERVOUS WEAKNESS, DEBILITY Lost Vitality, Wornout Feeling, Weak, Aching Back, Lack of Strength, Energy or Ambition, Bad Dreams, Poor Memory, Bashful, Restless at Night, Despondent.

STOMACH TROUBLES Pain in Stomach, Loss of Appetite, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Bad Taste or Breath, Sick Headache, Bloated, Heartburn, Sour Belching, Spitting Up, Catarrh, Gas, Gnawing, Nervousness.

HEART WEAKNESS Fluttering, Skipping, Palpitation, Pain in Heart, Side or Shoulder Blade, Short Breath, Weak, Sinking, Cold or Dizzy Spells, Swelling, Rheumatism, Throbbing in Excitement or Exertion.

CATARRH Hawking, Spitting, Nose Running Watery or Yellowish Matter, or Stopped Up, Sneezing, Dull Headache, Coughing, Deafness, Pains in Kidneys, Bladder, Lungs, Stomach or Bowels may be Catarrh.

BLOOD TROUBLES General Debility, Paleness, Thin, Weak, Run-Down, Nervous, Rash, Sores, Ulcers, Pimples, Chilly or Feverish, Loss of Flesh and Strength.

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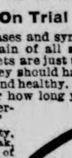

WRITE TO-DAY

Vitaline Tablets

Just send name, address and four cents postage stamps to get the bottle to you—that's all you have to do to receive a dollar bottle of Vitaline tablets. We want nothing for them until you can say with a glad heart that you have at last found the right medicine. Pay us no money until you are satisfied and willing, and it's all left to your judgement and say-so, which we abide by—that's the understanding.

Vitaline Tablets act on the Vita-Organs that generate the vital warmth and the nerve force which makes one feel strong, vigorous and healthy, equal to all the duties and pleasures of robust strength and life. They give you vigor and vitality every day and restore you so quickly and completely you never know there was anything the matter.

Vitaline tablets are guaranteed under U. S. Pure Food and Drugs Act—Serial No. 3377—you have never had anything like them, combining their wonderful healing and strengthening power.

We send you our beautifully illustrated book, "Vitality"—you have never seen one like it. Our testimonials from people cured after ten to forty years of doctoring will convince you of all we claim for Vitaline.

Dr. Rainey Medicine Co., Dept. 4, 152 Lake St., Chicago. I enclose four cents postage. Send at once by mail in plain package $1.00 bottle Vitaline Tablets on trial, and if it proves satisfactory I will send you $1.00, otherwise I will pay you nothing.

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The most beautiful and grandest set of Post Cards ever produced, sent free to you if you will show them to seven of your friends. Write today. Enclose 2 two-cent stamps to help pay postage. Returned if you don't say our great offer is the best you ever heard of. Simmons Pub. Co., 520 Springfield, Ohio

JAPS HAVE JOLLY TIME

Officers and Men From Training Squadron Are Entertained.

San Francisco, May 3.—Six hundred sailors and about 100 officers and cadets of the Japanese training squadron were entertained in Golden Gate park Sunday. Lieut. Poteet, of Admiral Swinburne's staff, acted as master of ceremonies and guide to the visitors who were enthusiastic in their praise of the beautiful playgrounds.

The officers were taken in automobiles and the men made the seven-mile trip to the beach in street cars. From the latter point the sailors marched a mile or so to the music pavilion, where they attended a band concert provided by the city.

Thousands of citizens thronged the park to get a near view of the little brown men whose mates had fought so effectually against the Russians. The enlisted men were uniformed much as American sailors, but the cadets and officers were smartly garbed with much gold braid and wore short swords.

After the concert the guests were escorted to the Japanese tea garden, a picturesque spot, the scenic effects of which were copied by the landscape gardeners after a Japanese scene. Day fireworks, acrobatic exhibitions and a basket luncheon were the features of the program at the garden. A committee of members of the local Japanese colony had charge of the arrangements.

LEAVES MILLIONS

Woman Gives Big Sum to Boston Hospital.

Boston, May 3.—By the will of Miss Elizabeth Brigham, sister of the late Robert B. Brigham, of this city, $1,500,000 is given to the Robert B. Brigham hospital for incurables, for the founding and maintenance of which the brother left the bulk of his large fortune, Mrs. Augusta S. Cogan, of Chicago, a niece of Miss Brigham, receives $1,000,000, and Mrs. Cogan's son, B. B. Cogan, and daughter, Elizabeth J. Cogan, large bequests.

SPRECKELS FOILS PLOT

Son of Sugar King Threatened by "Hindu Poisoners."

San Francisco, April 30.—An attempt to extort, under pain of death, a large sum of money from Rudolph Speckels, son of the late millionaire sugar king, Clause Spreckels, was frustrated by the police last night. Two men are in jail charged with blackmail.

Spreckels received, a few days ago, an anonymous letter purporting to have been written by the chief of a band of H

MRS. NATION RETIRES

Foe of the Saloon Will Enjoy Quiet Life on Farm.

Harrison, Ark., May 4.—Mrs. Carrie Nation has purchased a large tract of picturesque, fertile and ruggedly beautiful land in this, the mountain region of Arkansas, where the air is balmy and sufficiently intoxicating to make other stimulants quite needless, and on the land in a spot of rare attractiveness she will build a home of stone gathered from her own fields, in which to spend the evening of her days far from the noise of the battle against the saloon. What revenue she needs will either be derived from the land or from her investments in dividend-paying stocks and bonds.

No more need the barkeeper peer anxiously at every passing elderly woman, or start in alarm at the sight of a hatchet. Carrie Nation will never more wield a hatchet except for the purpose of splitting kindling. She will lead no more raids, yank no more cigarets from youthful countenances and vent no more harangues. Carrie Nation long ago capitalized the fame which came to her from the crash of breaking bottles and the splash of booze spilled on barroom floors. From her lecture tours, her collections for expenses, donations to her cause, gifts from her admirers and the sale of hatchet souvenirs Carrie Nation has secured enough real money to make it altogether improbable that she will ever become a public charge or be compelled to enter a home for old women. Her habits have been abstemious. She has wasted nothing in riotous living. Her charities have been scripturally conservative, so much so that her right hand is in total ignorance of the benefactions of her southpaw. Hence Carrie Nation is now about to become a retired capitaless.

The Nation ranch will raise poultry, pigs, peas, apples and other agricultural products for sale. Only men who do not smoke, chew, drink, swear or lie—abed late in the morning—will be employed on the place. The man in charge of the poultry yard will be an expert hatchetman. The treasurer will be Carrie, of course.

Mrs. Nation may devote some of her time to writing an autobiography, owing to the fact that from its sale she may be able to garner a few dollars which may have escaped her during her travels. It is expected that her book will be an inspiration to all who wish to learn how to acquire riches and fame and sylvan retirement while zealously promoting the welfare of stiff-necked, perverse and totally depraved mankind, but these expectations may be doomed to disappointment. Carrie may carry her secret to her grave.

PREVENT PLOT

Police Arrest Armed Man Waiting to Attack the President of France.

Monte Carlo, April 28.—A man named Verdier, who was arrested here today by the French police, declared that he was an anarchist and that he had come to Monaco for the purpose of killing President Fallieres, of France, who is at present visiting here.

A revolver loaded with jacketed bullets was found on Verdier, as well as a letter addressed to the prefect of the department of Alpes Maritimes, in which the man explained the motive for his contemplated act.

President Fallieres arrived here yesterday in an automobile from Nice, and he and the members of his party were given a hearty welcome and entertained at lunch by the prince of Monaco.

BABY DOESN'T CARE

Princess Accepts Her Name Without a Protest.

The Hague, May 1.—The condition of Queen Wilhelmina and the infant princess, born yesterday, is today thoroughly satisfactory. The princess has been named Juliana Louise Emma Marie Wilhelmina.

AERONAUTS FALL

Two Frenchmen Badly Injured in Accident.

Arles, France, May 3.—Count de La Vaulz, the French aeronaut, and a friend suffered an accident here today. They left Paris in a balloon Saturday. While effecting a landing here in a high wind they were both spilled out of the car and fell to the ground. The count had his leg broken, while his companioin was badly injured on the head.

ACCEPTS ROCKHILL

Russia Is Pleased With His Appointment.

St. Petersburg, May 4.—The appointment of W. W. Rockhill to succeed John W. Riddle as ambassador to Russia is thoroughly satisfactory to the foreign office.

The Russian government was sounded several days ago through Baron Rosen, th eambassador at Washington, regarding the acceptability of Mr. Rockhill, and lost no time in responding that he was persona grata.

THRUST INTO SLAVERY

Turks Seize the Wives and Daughters of Many Men Butchered in the Provinces.

BULLETIN.

Adana, May 4.—Adana is still lawless. More people were killed in the city yesterday. There are 30,000 dead in Adana province as a result of the massacres and 35,000 homeless and penniless refugees are wandering in the vilayet.

Tarsus, Asiatic Turkey, May 4.—Authentic details of the atrocities committed by the fanatical Mohammedans in the villages and farms in this district are now coming in with sickening abundance. The worst particulars of these narratives cannot be mentioned, but they set forth without doubt that at least 10,000 persons lost their lives in this province, and some estimates place the total casualty list at 25,000.

Villages like Osmanieh, Bazsche, Hamadieh, Kara, Kristian, Keoy and Kezolook were actually wiped out. Each of these places had populations of from 500 to 600 people. In one town of 4,000 people there are less than 100 left, nearly all women and children. It was the same thing with the hundreds of chiftliks, or farms, that dot this wide and fertile plain. The slaughter was unsparing, even Greeks and Syrians were struck down with the Armenians. Entire families were burned to death in their homes. Hundreds of girls and women were maltreated and carried to the harems, where the women were separated from the men.

The correspondent was informed that at one place a party of 100 Armenians surrendered to the soldiers. The prisoners were taken to an open field, where the women were ordered to stand apart from the men. Every one of the men was then shot. In many cases they were done to death with their women clinging to them, trying to save their lives. A large number of women were wounded because of their persistence.

Sixty men who were brought down into this district from Madjin are now held as slaves.

Young Turks around Tarsus today are trading Armenian girls among each other for horses and modern repeating rifles.

The entire ten days seem to have been an insensate orgy of lust and violence in the name of race and religion. In the massacre of fourteen years ago there was no such desire to kill women and children as has been evidenced in the last ten days. There have been numerous instances of the murdering of women and children with deliberation, and there are other instances where women were brought out, one by one, and shot down, the bystanders clapping their hands at each fresh execution.

The local authorities are giving today four cents a day for each refugee in Tarsus. There are about 4,000 refugees here, and this sum does not suffice. The government allotment is being supplemented from funds of the American mission. The local officials say they are soon going to discontinue their contributions, and if this is done there will be a famine.

The yard of the American mission house looks like a prison pen. When the captain of a French man-of-war at Mersina came up to Tarsus with a number of officers on a visit he called at the mission house.

"My God," he said, "this is terrible. Where do all these people sleep?"

The men wander around all night trying to keep warm. The women and children sleep at night on the floors of the school rooms. Very few of them have beds. In the day time the men take their turn, usually curling up in the sunshine outside. There have been four births at the mission since the refugees came in.

THREE ELECTROCUTED

Workmen Killed in Effort to Rescue Boy.

Paris, May 4.—A boy and two men were electrocuted in Paris yesterday before the eyes of several thousand spectators. The accident occurred in the Avenue St. Ouen. The boy was walking along a fence flanking the tracks of the belt railroad when he lost his footing and fell upon an exposed high tension cable. He was killed instantly. A workman jumped over the fence and rushed to the boy's rescue, but the instant he touched the body he also fell dead. Another workman, ignoring the warning cries of the people, tried to save his comrade, but shared a similar fate.

MURDER STIRS SCOTS

Oscar Slater Is Placed on Trial.

Edinburgh, May 4.—Oscar Slater, alias Otto Sands, who was extradited from New York last February charged with the murder in Glasgow of Marion Gilchrist, was yesterday placed on trial before Lord Guthrie. The killing of Miss Gilchrist, who was 82 years old, apparently was wanton. The crime has aroused intense feeling north of the Tweed and there is great degree of interest in the trial, which is expected to last for four days. Slater pleaded not guilty. Miss Gilchrist is said to have been a receiver of stolen goods and Slater's mother.

Free Receipt For Weak Men

Send Name and Address Today—You Can Have It Free and Be Strong and Vigorous.

I have in my possession a prescription for nervous debility, lack of vigor, weakened manhood, failing memory and lame back, brought on by excesses, unnatural drains or the follies of youth, that has cured so many worn and nervous men right in their own homes—without any additional help or medicine—that I think every man who wishes to regain his manly power and virility, quickly and quietly, should have a copy. So, I have determined to send a copy of the prescription free of charge, in a plain, ordinary sealed envelope, to any man who will write me for it.

This prescription comes from a physician who has made a special study of men, and I am convinced it is the surest-acting combination for the cure of deficient manhood and vigor-failure ever put together.

I think I owe it to my fellow man to send them a copy in confidence, so that any man, anywhere, who is weak and discouraged with repeated failures may stop drugging himself with harmful patent medicines, secure what, I believe, is the quickest-acting restorative, upbuilding, SPOT-TOUCHING remedy ever devised, and, so, cure himself at home quietly and quickly. Just drop me a line like this: Dr. A. E. Robinson, 3868 Luck Bldg., Detroit, Mich., and I will send you a copy of this splendid receipt, in a plain, ordinary sealed envelope, free of charge.

ROADS RETAIN COAL

Supreme Court Decision Leaves an Opening for Ownership of Mines.

Washington, May 4.—Analysis of the decision of the United States supreme court construing the "commodities clause" of the Hepburn railroad rate bill, shows that the coal carrying railways simply by a change of methods may continue the practices intended to be prohibited.

The general principle of the act is sustained, but the decision results in favor of the railroads. The decision apparently legalizes the carrying by six railroads of coal produced from mines in which the railroads own the stock. Two railroads which operate mines under their charter rights may obviate the prohibitory clause applying to their case, as construed by the court, by selling the coal at the mine.

The court holds that the act precludes a railroad from hauling those articles which it produces directly, or in which it has a legal interest or title, but not from owning stock in the producing company or from transporting articles in which its interest has ceased.

Says Famine Is Averted.

Robert W. DeForest, of New York, who was associated with John G. Johnson, of Philadelphia, as counsel for the companies, last night made a statement of the situation which included the following:

"Of the anthracite carriers only two, the Delaware, Lackawanna & Western and the Delaware & Hudson, have any direct legal ownership in the anthracite coal. Both these companies are authorized by their charters to mine anthracite coal and to transport it.

"All the other so-called anthracite carriers, that is the Reading, the Central Railroad of New Jersey, the Pennsylvania, the Lehigh Valley, the Erie and the New York, Ontario & Western, own stock in coal mining companies.

"The decision establishes the legality of anthracite coal transportation by these six last named companies; that is, the transportation of coal mined by companies in which they have stock interest. This leaves only the situation of the Delaware, Lackawanna & Western and the Delaware & Hudson to be practically considered.

"The Delaware & Hudson company, as I understood, at the present time and for some time past has been accustomed to sell its coal at the mines. Therefore the prohibition of the act, under the decision of the supreme court, would not apply to it. It would apply to the Delaware, Lackawanna & Western under what I understand to be its present course of business.

"The public in other states than Pennsylvania can count on receiving coal substantially as heretofore. A contrary decision would have created a coal famine in every state other than Pennsylvania the like of which has never been experienced by the country."

May Form New Company.

William S. Jenney, vice president and general counsel of the Delaware, Lackawanna & Western Railroad company, said:

"The decision of the supreme court directly affects our company. The Lackawanna owns its coal properties directly, and although I have not seen the complete decision, it is apparent that the Delaware, Lackawanna & Western will have to divest itself of the legal ownership of these properties and form a separate company to take them over."

TO ASK QUESTION OF 10,000 WORDS

Flushing, N. Y., May 4.—Mrs. Virginia Hains, the aged mother of Capt. Peter C. Hains, Jr., came to Flushing today to be at hand if called to testify in her son's behalf at Captain Hains' trial before Judge Garretson in the supreme court her for the killing of William E. Annis.

It was originally the intention of the attorneys for the defense to summon Mrs. Hans as their last witness, but her feeble health led to a change in the plans and it was expected that she would be called today, to preclude any possibility of her not being able to give her testimony.

Effort to show that Captain Hains had at various times prior to the shooting of Annis acter irrationally was continued by the defense at the opening of today's session.

Dr. Hugh A. Rodden, formerly connected with the observation ward of the Queens county hospital, the first witness called, said that while attending the daughter of Thornton Hains, the defendant's brother, he observed the conduct of Captain Hains at his brother's home on July 4, 1908, and considered the captain's manner and speech at that time irrational.

Thomas W. West, a colored employe of the government engineering department at Washington, testified that in 1882 he was steward on the lighthouse tender Pharos. He said Captain Hains, when 9 years old, was on the Pharos with his parents, and one day he saw him fall down a hatchway fifteen feet to the deck below and strike on his head. The boy was rendered unconscious for a long time, the witness said.

When West was leaving the court room he stopped in the aisle and looked searchingly at Captain Hains until a court officer took the witness by the arm and urged him to leave court.

The defendant's counsel were today preparing the hypothetical question which will be submitted to the alienists upon which to deprecate their opinion of Captain Hains' mental condition at the time of the shooting. Mr. McIntyre said the question would contain 10,000 words.

AID SON'S SLAYER

Father of Detroit Student Doesn't Blame Doctor.

Detroit, May 4.—"Any offense against the home is punishable by death. I do not blame Dr. Boyajian, although he has killed my son."

So spoke Hagod Gastanian, of Lynn, Mass., who left for that city last evening with the body of his son, Harotoon Gastanian, shot Friday in the Detroit police court by his uncle, Dr. Garabed J. Boyajian. The dead youth's father said:

"Dr. Boyajian is nearer to me than a brother. I will do all I can to release him from prison. It is the will of God, and I bow before it. I believe my boy was innocent, but do not blame the doctor for what he did, because he believed him guilty."

WIDOW WINS SUIT

Mrs. Eddy to Get $100,000 of Estate.

Detroit, Mich., May 4.—Local attorneys for Mrs. Caroline Eddy, of Woolstock, Iowa, widow of Charles K. Eddy, of Saginaw, one of the pioneer lumbermen of Saginaw, received word today from Washington that the United States supreme court has refused to review the verdict of the United States circuit court of appeals at Cincinnati, giving the widow her share of her husband's estate amounting, it is said, to about $100,000. Under the terms of Charles K. Eddy's will, the aged widow was left an annuity of but $500 per year.

The other heirs, Mr. Eddy's children, applied to the supreme court for a writ of certiorari which has been refused.

Learns His Fate Today

CONVICTED OF MURDER

Jury Says Young Actor Killed His Wife and Dismembered Her Body.

Cambridge, Mass., May 4.—Chester S. Jordan, was found guilty in the first degree, on the charge of murdering his wife, by a jury in the Middlesex county superior court today.

Jordan and his wife were vaudeville actors. Both were young and the girl was very pretty. She was killed in her apartments in Somerville and her body cut up. Portions were burned in a stove and the remainder packed in a trunk.

The district attorney, for the state, declared Jordan's deed was due to jealousy. The defense argued that Jordan was insane. Judge Bell, in his charge to the jury, said they could render three verdicts, either of murder in the first degree, or second degree, or acquittal.

REFORMS IN PERSIA

Shah Agrees to Proposals of England and Russia.

St. Petersburg, May 4.—Special dispatches received here from Teheran say that the shah of Persia has accepted the project for reforms advanced by Great Britain and Russia. The two powers have made arrangements to grant a loan to Persia as soon as the date of the elections shall have been decided upon.

LORD SHOLTO TRIED

Charged With Shooting Former British Soldier.

Winnipeg, Man., May 4.—The trial of Lord Sholto Douglas, a brother of the Marquis of Queensberry, opened today at Nelson. He surrendered, having been out on bail for the alleged shooting of John James Baxter Rowlands, former British soldier and rancher, on October 24, 1908. Rowland went to the house of Lord Sholto Douglas that night, and as he arrived intoxicated, his presence was unwelcome to Lady Douglas. Lord Sholto requested him to leave and Rowlands refused. A struggle ensued and Rowlands suffered a gunshot wound in the neck. The defense is that the shooting was accidental.

DOESN'T ASK PROBE

Judge Under Charges Scorns Attack.

Kansas City, Mo., May 4.—Judge John F. Philips, of the United States circuit court of this city, whose official conduct, together with that of Judge Smith McPherson, of Red Oak, Ia., was criticised in a resolution introduced in the house of representatives yesterday by Congressman Murphy, of Missouri, today decided not to ask for a congressional investigation of the charges.

Judge Phipps had contemplated sending a telegram to Speaker Cannon asking for the appointment of a congressional investigating committee, but upon reflection, decided that it would would be a bad precedent, as well as somewhat irregular, as congress would have no jurisdiction unless impeachment proceedings were started.

WRECKED IN STORM

Four Drown When Eight Barges Are Lost.

New Haven, Conn., May 4.—Four persons were drowned and eight barges lost during a storm last night off Faulkner's Island.

The four persons drowned were the captain of the barge Susquehana, in tow of the tug Charles B. Sanforc, his wife, a cabin boy and a deckhand.

WOMEN PLAY WHIST

400 Attend Annual Congress of League.

Boston, May 4.—Fully 400 women from many sections of the country assembled today in the parlors of the Hotel Somerset for the opening game of the annual congress of the Woman's Whist league. Play will continue through the week. Nearly every large whist club in the country was represented while most of the smaller organizations sent delegates.

The first rounds of play were begun at 10 a. m., in open progressive pairs, for the Washington, Cavendish and Boston trophies and the Philadelphia cup and for women playing to qualify for the Brooklyn trophy contest. A special section of the parlors was reserved for play in mixed pairs, where men players were allowed to compete. All the scoring is in charge of Charles S. Gilman, vice president of the American Whist league.

CARR IS RELEASED

Dayton Woman Fails to Appear Against Him.

Dayton, May 4.—Elmer Carr, arrested for assault and battery, but held pending an investigation of his alleged connection with the murder case of Lizzie Fulhart, was released this morning. He was arraigned on the assault and battery charge, but the prosecuting witness, Mrs. Carrie Middlestetter, did not appear. Mrs. Middlestetter is alleged to have made statements that Carr had been guilty of burning several buildings belonging to her.

It is understood the state fire marshal's department will make another effort to connect Carr with both arson and murder cases.

WON'T OPEN DOOR TO FORMER ENEMY

St. Albans, Vt., May 3.—A telegram was received here last night from Col. Bennett H. Young, of Louisville, Ky., leader of the famous confederate raid on St. Albans during the civil war, withdrawing his previous acceptance of an invitation to be the orator of the day on July 5, when the St. Albans part of the Champlain tercentenary program will be carried out. Col. Young explains that he withdraws on account of the hostile attitude of a Rutland post of the Grand Army. His telegram, which is addressed to E. J. Alexander, St. Albans, follows:

"I learn from the public prints that some G. A. R. post has criticised the invitation from the people of St. Albans to me to speak to them on the occasion of the tercentenary celebration, July 5. The invitation came to me unsolicited. It was accepted in the spirit in which it was sent. I now beg to withdraw my acceptance thereof."

In a statement issued last night, the St. Albans committee of arrangements said: "The war is over. Albans and Vermont would be the scorn of the south and the whole country if their refused hospitality to this son of the southland 45 years after his famous raid and 45 years after he has abundantly and brilliantly proved himself worthy of public confidence and honor elsewhere."

CASH WHEAT REACHED $1.46

Wheat leaped to another high record today when shorts, becoming frightened at a prospective corner in July, covered freely. Additional weight was added the upward pressure by Peavy, Armour and the Bartlett-Patten house, who made large purchases.

It is believed the long interests holding May have begun to control grain for the July delivery.

Toledo cash closed 3c higher at $1.46 and May 2½c higher at $1.44. The other options were up in proportion. At the end of the day, cash was 2½c higher than the last previous top price on the crop.

LIBERIAN BOARD OFF

Scout Cruiser Left Behind for Repairs.

Washington, May 4.—With all the members of the United States Liberian commission and attaches aboard, the scout cruiser Chester sailed from St. Vincent, Cape Verde Island, today for Monrovia, Liberia. Owing to some defects in her boilers, the scout cruiser Birmingham, which carried the three commissioners from New York to St. Vincent, did not accompany the Chester, but will remain in port and make repairs. It is expected these will require until May 10 to complete. Then the Birmingham will proceed to Monrovia and rejoin the Chester. The Chester will probably reach Monrovia next Friday.

TWENTY INJURED

Passenger Train in Collision With Engine.

St. Paul, Minn., May 4.—Great Northern passenger train, No. 3, westbound, ran into a light engine at Delano, Minn., last night. Two day coaches were burned and about twenty passengers were huurt.

The injured were brought on a special train to Minneapolis, where the most seriously hurt were placed in a hospital.

TWO ARE POISONED

Mother and Daughter Ate Limburger Cheese.

Hamilton, O., May 4.—Mrs. John Wolstenholm and 9-year-old daughter, Florence, are critically ill in Mercy hospital with ptomaine poisoning as the result of eating limburger cheese. Neither may recover.

BURNS IN HIS BARN

Farmer May Be Victim of Incendiaries.

Goshen, Ind., May 4.—The body of Samuel W. Hoover was found today in the charred ruins of his barn. His wife is missing. Barn burners have lately been active in several parts of Indiana, but whether they are responsible in the present case has not been learned.

PANIC IN MINE

Pittsburg, May 4.—An explosion of powder 2,000 feet under ground in the Arona mine of the Keystone company, at Arona, West Moreland county, seriously injured seven miners today and caused a panic among 200 others.

HOBO WAY TO CAPITOL

Cincinnatians to Ask Relief for Unemployed.

Cincinnati, May 4.—C. Jefferson Davis, president, and "Arizona Bob" Gillespie, vice president of the Cincinnati Unemployed Protective association, started last night to "hobo" their way to Washington to present to President Taft and congress a petition asking that the government give to the nation's unemployed work on the construction of a great national road from New York to San Francisco.

The petition is signed by Drs. C. L. Bonifield and L. S. Colter, of the Cincinnati Automobile club, and by Park Superintendent J. W. Rodgers, who is chairman of the executive committee of the Good Roads Federation of Ohio.

YOUNG'S WIDOW WEDS

Marries Man Who Managed Racing Stables.

New York, May 4.—Mrs. Margaret L. Young, the widow of Caesar Young, the bookmaker for whose death Nan Patterson was tried for murder, was married last night to George W. Langdon, of Sheepshead Bay. Mr. Langdon has managed the Young racing stable for Mrs. Young since her husband's death.

KILLED BY A TRAIN

Grandson of Gov. Dennison Meets Death.

New York, May 4.—Dennison Smith, a New York broker, fell under the wheels of a suburban train at a station near his home at West New Brighton, Staten Island, last night and was fatally injured, dying shortly afterwards. His wife was with him at the time. Mr. Smith, wno was 33 years old, was a grandson of Governor Dennison, civil war governor of Ohio.

PLAN REAL AIR LINE

Germans to Have Regular Aeroplane Route.

Stuttgart, May 4.—At a meeting held here today of the Wurttemberg Aerial Navy league a representative of Count Zeppelin declared that the company formed in connection with the Zeppelin Airship Construction company had undertaken to establish a regular line of airships from Lucerne or Friedrichshafen to North Germany, via Frankfort-on-the-Main. The actual route to be adopted will depend on the offers of landing places made by cities on the line. It is hoped to open the line for traffic next year.

THE WEEK IN CONGRESS

Tuesday, April 27.—Senate.—As the last half of his two-day speech Senator Bailey devoted nearly three hours in the senate today to a discussion of the legal aspect of his income tax amendment to the tariff bill, citing numerous cases and authorities to maintain the view that such a law would be constitutional. He was interrupted frequently by senators, who at times offered objections to his position or suggested authorities to sustain him. Mr. Scott spoke upon the tariff with especial reference to its effect upon the South and especially upon his own state of West Virginia. Mr. Gore, of Oklahoma, spoke in denunciation of the protective tariff.

The house was not in session today.

Wednesday, April 28.—Senate.—An exhaustive treatment of the lumber schedule of the tariff bill by Mr. Simmons, of North Carolina, was the feature of the session of the senate today. Mr. Simmons spoke for three and a half hours in support of the retention of the present tariff, which, he maintained, was but a revenue rate. Several times the national Democratic platform of 1908, which declared for free lumber, was injected into the discussion by Republican senators, and Mr. Bacon, of Georgia, remarked that he was not bound by declarations written into a platform at midnight by a few interested men. Burkett, of Nebraska, whose home city is Lincoln, sought to state when and where the Democratic platform actually was drawn, but Mr. Simons refused to yield time to prolong that discussion. Mr. Brown, of Nebraska, advocated a constitutional amendment for the collection of an income tax, thereby placing it beyond the power of the courts to further hold that such a tax was not constitutional. After a brief executive session the senate adjourned.

The house was not in session today.

Thursday, April 29.—Senate.—The entire time of the senate was again today given up to the general discussion of the tariff bill. Senator Rayner, of Maryland, led off with a general denunciation of the protective system of the Republican party, and was followed by Senator Nelson, of Minnesota, who made an earnest plea for the admission of lumber free of duty. His assertions aroused a general discussion, which was participated in by Senators Hale, Warren, Carter, Clapp, McLaurin, McCumber, Elkins, Aldrich and Gallinger.

House.—In an eleven-minute session the house today did not take up any of the important business which will have to be considered this session. Mr. Wanger (Pa.) endeavored to obtain the adoption of a resolution of good will and friendliness for the people of Turkey and the new sovereign, but as Mr. Macon (Ark.) objected the matter went over. The house adjourned to meet again Monday.

Friday, April 30.—Senate.—An extended speech by Senator McCumber favoring free lumber occupied several hours in the senate today. His remarks provoked an extended controversy among the advocates of a tariff on lumber. Mr. McCumber said while he was a thorough protectionist, he would not agree to a tariff on products such as coal, iron ore, lumber and oil, that is being exhausted and cannot be replaced. Senator Aldrich reported from the committee on finance additional amendments to the tariff bill and the Senate adopted a motion made by him that until further notice the senate shall meet at 11 o'clock daily. The senate adjourned until 11 o'clock Monday.

The house was not in session today.

Monday, May 3.—Senate.—An extended defense of the lumber duty provided in the Dingley bill was made in the senate today by Mr. Piles, of Washington. He was followed by Senator Borah, who discussed the income tax, declaring in favor not only of its justice as a means of raising revenue, but in view of the divided opinion in the supreme court of the United States, insisted also that it was the duty of congress again to submit the question of the constitutionality of the tax to the court.

House.—It took the house just twenty minutes today to meet and transact its business. In that time, however, the objectors got in their work with telling effect. Mr. Wanger, of Pennsylvania, again lost out on his resolution of congratulation to the Turkish people on the success of the recent revolution, unanimous consent being refused him; so did Mr. Hay, of Virginia, who wanted a lot of information from the civil service commission regarding appointments, dismissals and resignations. A point of order by Mr. Payne, of New York, the majority leader, against the adoption of a resolution to that end was sustained by the speaker, and before the subject could be pursued further the house adjourned until Thursday.

THE MARKETS

The Grain Markets.

Toledo, May 4.—What strength wheat derived from the hard cash situation and the firm Liverpool market was offset by more seasonable weather in the northwest. The result of the conflicting factors was a steady opening. Should a period of mild weather begin in the northwest, and such appears likely, prices will probably yield ground, though the vigorous undertone of cash will prevent anything like a serious break, say well posted traders. Toledo cash and May opened unchanged at $1.43 and $1.41½, respectively. July showed a loss of ⅛c in opening at $1.14¼. September started unchanged at $1.06¾ and December, after opening unchanged at $1.05¾, gained ⅛c early in the day. Higher temperatures in the spring wheat belt brought out considerable wheat at the leading northwestern markets.

Buying on the part of Armour, Peavy and the Bartlett-Patten house, coupled with covering of shorts, who became fearful of a July corner, started prices up with a rush in the last hour. Cash closed 3c up at $1.46, May 2½c up at $1.44, July 3¾c up at $1.17¾, September 2¼c higher at $1.08½, and December 2¼c up at $1.08.

Considerable selling of corn has begun because of improved weather. Light receipts and good cash demand were the hardening influences. Opening at 73c, May scored a gain of ¼c. July started unchanged at 70¾c, September ⅛c off at 69¾c, and December unchanged at 59c.

Closing values in corn were: Cash, 74½c; May, 73⅝c; July, 71c; September, 70⅛c; December, 59¼c.

Oats was steady in the near months and a trifle weaker in the more remote futures. Improved climatic conditions were responsible for what weakness there was in the market. May, at the outset, was quoted at 57¼c, July at 51c, September ⅛c higher at 42⅜c, and December unchanged at 44c. The latter month yielded ¼c in the first half hour.

Cash oats closed at 57½c; May at 57¼c; July at 51⅛c; September at 42¾c, and December at 43⅞c.

In clover seed the opening was steady to a trifle easier. Cash opened 2½c off at $5.82½, October 2½c lower at $6.55, December unchanged at $5.57½, and March unchanged at $6.67½.

Cash closed unchanged at $5.85; October and December 2½c up at $6.60; March 5c up at $6.72½@c.

TOLEDO.

Wheat—	Close.	High.	Low.	May 4.	May 3.
Cash ..	1.43..	....	....	1.46	1.43
May ...	1.41½	....	....	1.44	1.41½
July ...	1.14¾	....	....	1.17⅜	1.14¾
Sept. ..	1.06½	1.08	1.06	1.08½	1.06¾
Dec. ..	.05⅝	1.01	1.08½	1.08	1.05⅝
June ..	....	....	....	1.40	....
Corn—					
Cash ..	....	....	....	74½	74
May ...	73	....	....	73⅝	72⅝
July ...	70⅜	....	70⅜	71	70⅜
Sept. ..	69¾	....	....	70¼	69⅞
Dec. ..	59	....	....	59¼	59
Oats—					
Cash ..	....	....	....	57½	57¼
May ...	57¼	57⅝	....	57½	57¼
July ...	51	....	....	51⅛	51
Sept ..	42⅜	42⅝	....	42½	42¼
Dec ..	43⅝	....	43⅝	43⅞	44
Clover Seed—					
Cash ..	5.82½	....	....	5.85	5.85
Oct ..	6.55	....	....	6.60	6.57½
Dec ..	6.57½	....	....	6.60	6.57½
Mar ..	6.67½	....	....	6.72½	6.67½
No. 2 ..	....	....	....	5.60	5.60
No. 3 ..	....	....	....	5.42½	5.40
Rejected	....	....	....	5.20	5.10
Neg. ..	....	....	....	4.65	4.70
Rye—					
No. 1 ..	....	....	....	....	90
No. 2 ..	....	....	....	....	89½
No. 3 ..	....	....	....	....	86½
Timothy—					
Prime ..	....	....	....	1.80	1.80
Alsike—					
Prime ..	....	....	....	8.00	8.00

CHICAGO.

Wheat—					
May ...	1.26⅜	....	1.26½	1.28	1.26⅜
July ...	1.12¼	....	1.12	1.16	1.12¼
Sept. ..	1.03¼	....	1.03	1.05⅝	1.03¼
Dec. ..	1.01⅝	....	1.01¼	1.03⅞	1.01⅝
Corn—					
May ...	71⅜	....	70⅜	71⅝	71¼
July ...	68⅝	69	68⅛	68⅝	68⅜
Sept. ..	67¼	67⅝	67	67⅝	67¼
Dec. ..	58¼	....	....	58½	58½
Oats—					
May ...	56	....	....	56½	56¼
July ...	49½	49⅝	....	49⅝	49⅜
Sept. ..	42¼	....	42¼	42⅝	42⅜
Dec. ..	42⅞	....	....	43½	43

NEW YORK.

Wheat—					
July ...	1.19	....	1.18⅝	1.21¼	1.19⅞
Corn—					
July ...	77⅜	....	....	78	77⅜

ST. LOUIS.

Wheat—					
May ...	1.29	....	....	1.31¼	1.28¼
July ...	1.08¾	....	....	1.12½	1.08⅞

MINNEAPOLIS.

Wheat—					
May ...	....	....	....	1.27¼	1.24⅞
July ...	....	....	....	1.26⅝	1.24⅝

DULUTH.

Wheat—					
May ...	....	....	....	1.26¼	1.24⅛
July ...	....	....	....	1.26¼	1.23⅝

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

Pork—					
May ...	17.80	17.82	....	17.77	17.80
July ...	18.02	18.05	17.97	18.00	18.02
Sept. ..	18.00	18.02	....	17.97	18.02
Lard—					
May ...	10.37	....	....	10.30	10.37
July ...	10.47	....	10.40	10.42	10.47
Sept. ..	10.65	....	10.52	10.55	10.60
Ribs—					
May ...	9.90	....	9.80	9.82	9.87
July ...	9.95	....	9.85	9.87	9.92
Sept. ..	10.05	....	9.95	9.97	10.00

Weekly Trade Report.

New York, May 1.—Bradstreet's says:

Reports from leading industries are rather better than for some time past. The business doing and the reports coming from the iron and steel trades are distinctly better. Low prices have evidently brought out slumbering orders, and there is talk of the bottom having been touched and a new ascent begun. In the textile trades, quiet as to the present, but optimism as to the future is the rule.

Cotton goods still lead the rest of the market, but the strength of raw wool seems to point to confidence in finished lines. High prices are being paid in the west for the new wool clip, shearing of which is active. The leather trades are strong, sole leather being active and hides higher. Shoe orders are below normal, but improving.

Coal is in better demand and the new agreement for three years in anthracite being signed, stability and peace are certain for a long period. Coke is still weak and low in price.

Business failures in the United States for the week ending with April 25, were 268, against 247 last week, 252 in the like week of 1908, 163 in 1907, 139 in 1906, and 193 in 1905.

Failures in Canada for the week number 21, against 36 last week and 22 in the like week of 1908.

Toledo Live Stock.

Toledo Union Stock Yards, May 4.—Hog prices advanced 10c to 15c under light receipts. Everything sold early, and the close was steady. Cattle, sheep and lambs and veal calves were featureless.

Toledo closing quotations:

Hogs—Selected heavies, average 200 to 300 lbs., $7.45@7.50; mediums, $7.45; Yorkers, $7.40; light Yorkers, 100 to 140 lbs., 6.85@7.25; stags and roughs, $5.00@6.50; $7.40; bulk of sales, $7.40@7.45; pigs, $6.60@6.85.

Cattle—Steers, 1,280 lbs. and up, $6.00@6.50; fat steers, 1,050 to 1,150 lbs., $5.00@5.75; fair to good, $4.50@5.00; plain light steers, $3.50@4.25; extra heifers, $5.00@5.50; fair to medium, $4.00@4.75; light, $2.50@3.00; fat cows, $4.50@5.00; good butcher cows, $3.50@4.00; common cows, $1.50@2.00; milkers and springers, $25.00@55.00; choice butchers' bulls, $4.50@4.75; common to good bulls, $3.00@4.25; stockers and feeders, $3.00@4.25.

Sheep and lambs—Good to choice lambs, $7.00@7.50; fair to good, $6.00@6.75; common and light, $3.75@5.00; sheep, good to choice yearlings, $5.75@6.50; good to choice wethers, $4.75@6.25; good to choice ewes, $4.25@4.75; mixed, $4.00@4.75; bucks, $2.75@3.75; culls and common, $2.25@3.25.

Calves—Prime veals, $6.50@7.00; fair to good, $5.50@6.00; common veals, $4.50@5.50; heavy and pail fed, $3.50@4.50.

Chicago Live Stock.

Chicago, May 4.—Cattle, receipts estimated at 2,000; market, strong; beeves, $5.00@7.15; Texas steers, $4.60@5.75; western steers, $4.70@5.75; stockers and feeders, $3.60@5.60; cows and heifers, $2.40@6.25; calves, $5.50@7.50. Hogs, receipts estimated at 11,000; market, 5c higher; light, $6.85@7.30; mixed, $7.00@7.40; heavy, $7.00@7.45; rough, $7.00@7.15; good to choice heavy, $7.15@7.45; pigs, $5.75@6.75; bulk of sales, $7.25@7.35. Sheep, receipts estimated at 12,000; market, strong; native, $3.80@6.30; western, $3.80@6.35; yearlings, $6.25@7.25; lambs, native, $6.00@8.75; western, $6.25@9.00.

East Buffalo Live Stock.

Union Stock Yards, East Buffalo, May 4.—(By Swope, Hughes, Waltz & Benstead.)—Cattle, 3 cars, steady. Hogs, 15 cars, strong; heavy, $7.70@7.75; yorkers, $7.30@7.60; pigs, $7.10. Sheep, 5 cars, steady; best lambs, $8.00; yearlings, $6.50@6.75; wethers, $5.75@6.00; ewes, $5.00@5.50. Calves, $4.50@7.50.

Pittsburg Live Stock.